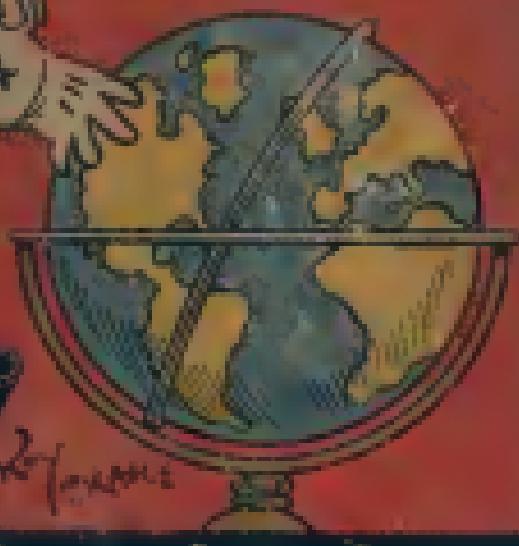


WASH TUBBS



THE BIG LITTLE BOOK



WASH TUBBS *in* PANDEMOMIA

by
ROY CRANE

WHITMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY
RACINE, WISCONSIN

1937
©
W.H.



Quaint, Sagging Houses

Easy accept the hospitality of these quaint people. They can pay for nothing—they can wish for nothing.

The generosity of the Pandemonians is simply amazing. They dine on the choicest of foods, sleep in the finest of beds, and everything is free.

They ride anywhere they care to go for nothing. People come to the canal banks and cheer as they pass. Blue-eyed girls bring presents of delicious fresh cheese, milk, and honey-cakes. They feel like kings and live like kings.



People Come to the Canal Bank

Wash and Easy soon reach the capital of Pandemonia, which is located almost in the center of this little kingdom.

More amazing than ever is the reception accorded them here. Men wave their caps and cheer loudly, women smile and curtsey, and street-urchins swarm after them as though they are a circus parade.

One man in the crowd does not cheer. He throws bad eggs at them—and runs. He is quickly apprehended by the police and taken away. From



"Are They Razzing Us?"

then on, the two young Americans are shadowed by two men, who are none other than two policemen.

Wash overhears a group of men talking and gathers from their conversation that he has been mistaken for the Prince of Pandemonia, who is known as Prince Willy Nilly.

Wash hurries to Easy and says proudly, "Class, that's me, Big Boy! I've been mistaken for royalty."

This does not impress Easy and he replies, "Flattered, eh? Well, if somebody mistook me for a fellow named



Shadowed by Policeman

Willy Nilly, I'd sock him, I would."

This bothers Wash and he goes out on the street to confront a citizen.

"Ah, pardon me, sir. Do you know who Prince Willy Nilly is?"

The stranger salutes and says, "Certainly, Your Highness, I recognized you instantly."

This angers Wash. "Nix, Buddie, you got me all wrong. I'm Washington Tubbs. I'm an American, a total stranger."

"Ha, Ha! That's a good one. His Highness is a stranger. Ha, Ha! That



"Do You Know Prince Willy Nilly?"

is a good joke," replies the citizen.

"Don't 'Highness' me! I tell you I never heard of this Willy Nilly."

"Well, in that case, Excellency, you don't live in a castle, and you don't rule Pandemonia. But without your glasses, by Joe, nobody would believe you."

Wash continues to deny to everyone he meets that he is Prince Willy Nilly traveling incognito. But no one will believe him; so he and Easy soon learn to keep still and accept whatever favors are offered.



"I Never Heard of This Guy."

CHAPTER II

Wash Meets the Prince

Willy Nilly, the real boy prince of Pandemonia, soon hears of Wash and flies into a rage.

He exclaims, as best he can considering that he lisps, "What! a commoner imperthonating me? Thith ith prepotchterouth! Have him located and thrown into prithon."

It is not long after the Prince issues these orders that Wash is found by



A Castle in the Middle of a Lake



Wash and Prince Willy Nilly

citement, and lots of fun and money."

"Where you ever a thailor?" asks the Prince.

"A sailor? Why, I've been everything from cabin boy to admiral of a fleet.

"Yes, sir, I've been shanghaied, and shipwrecked, and marooned all over the world. I have been through four wars. I've tamed lions in a circus and fought Indians. I've explored unknown jungles and killed cannibals and headhunters by the hundreds."

"How exthiting," replies the



Wash Is Very Beautiful

Prince. "Were you a pirate, too?"

"No, I hate pirates. I've fought them all, Buddie, and they're just nothing but bums."

"How I wish I were in your plath," laments the Prince.

"Why, Boy, you got everything," replies Wash. "There is not a cowboy on earth who wouldn't like to be in your shoes."

"You mean they would trade platheth with me?"

"Say, you bet your life they would trade places with you. Why, anybody



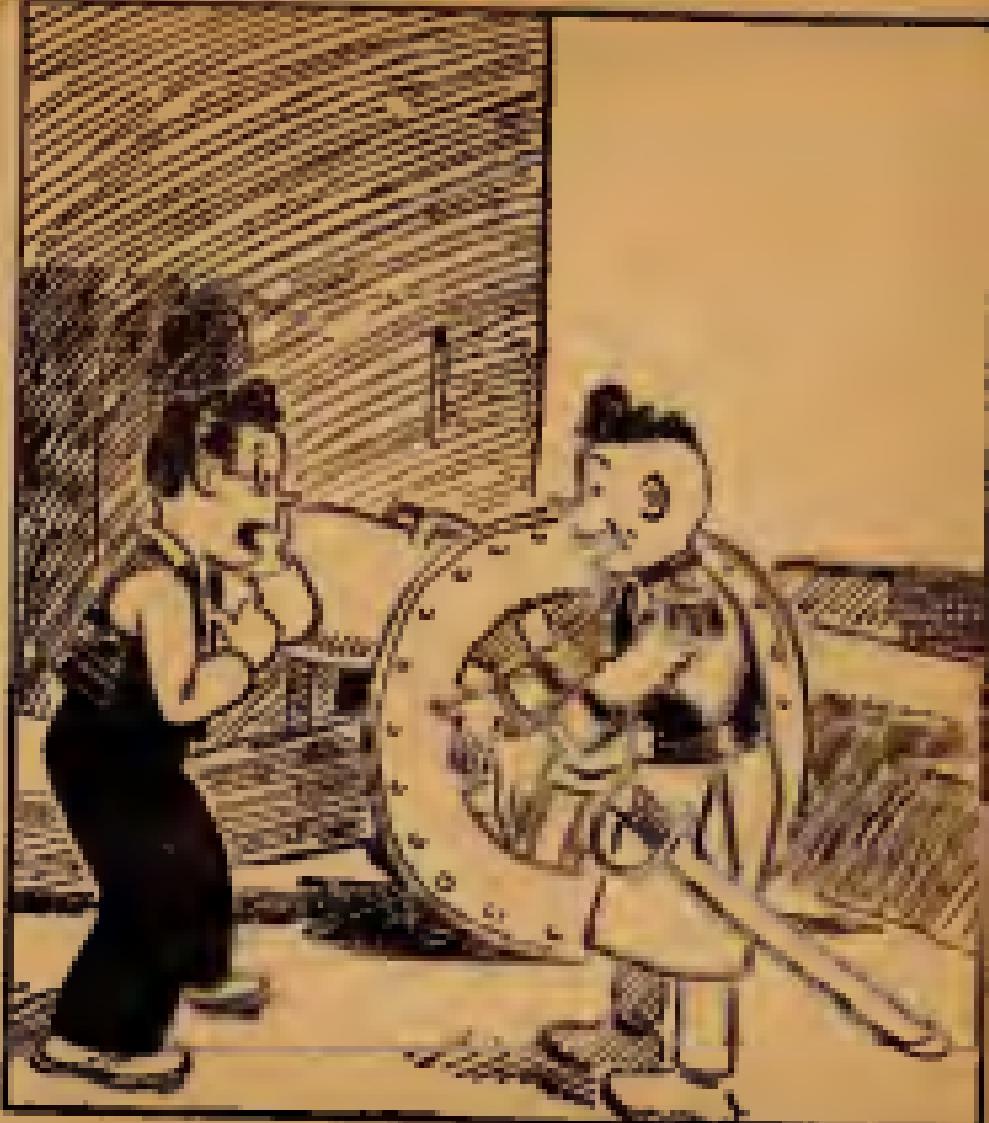
"Let's Trade Plaibeth!"

would," declares Wash excitedly.

"Thay, that ith an idea! A remarkable idea! You and I will trade platheth and you will be the Printh!"

"What! Me trade places with you?" cries Wash, completely astonished.

"Why, thertainly, you will be the Printh Willy Nilly and I will be Wathington Tubbth. What could be thimpler? Jutht think of the fun we will have. You, a thwell printh—and I, a dathing adventurer. At latht! At latht! I thall thee life! I thall be free to do ath I pleath and go where I



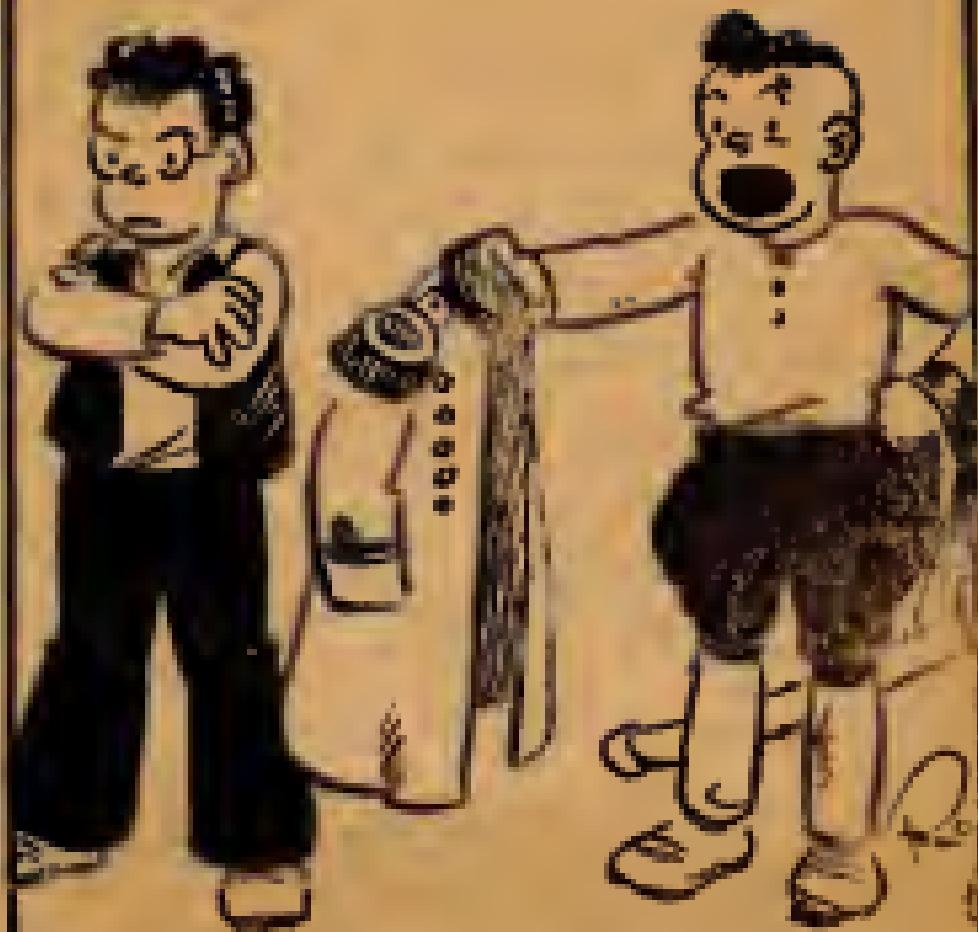
"What Could Be Thimpler?"

pleath. I thall live! Whoopee!"

The Prince is very much excited and pleased with this idea, but Wash is doubtful and exclaims, "Go on! It is a ridiculous idea. It's impossible. Why, what would your subjects say?"

"Ah! that ith the beauty of it. We are the thame thithe and we look ecthaectly alike. No one could pothibly know the differenth."

By this time the Prince is becoming angry and demands, "Thay! I thought you thaid you liked adventurth. Don't be a thithy—put on my uniform."



"A Goofy Idea," Thinks Wash

CHAPTER III

In a Tight Spot

Here begins the most amazing episode in the entire history of Pandemonia.

Wash Tubbs, penniless soldier of fortune, agrees to change places temporarily with none other than His Royal Highness, Prince Willy Nilly. Their disguises are perfect. The romantic Prince will live by his wits and see life in the raw. The homeless



Thrown Out from His Own Castle

vagabond will become the Supreme Ruler of the principality.

Wash orders the Prince to be thrown out of the castle and the guards, not suspecting what has taken place, immediately, and a bit violently, follow orders.

The ex-Prince is a good little sport and accepts his unusual exit from the castle as the beginning of a great adventure. He limps down the road which leads to the main part of town, planning in his mind just how he should go in search of romance.



He Picks Himself Up

On the other hand, Wash is in a daze, but still sufficiently able to enjoy his remarkable good fortune. He spends a great deal of time before the large mirrors of the castle admiring himself. In fact, he is so concerned with himself that he completely forgets about his pal Easy, whom he left in the village when the police took him away.

Easy, however, does not forget Wash and is on his way to the castle to help him when he meets the disguised Prince on the road.



Trying on the Royal Vesture

Easy, of course, mistakes him for his buddie and showers him with questions. The Prince, forgetting who he is supposed to be, replies to Easy's questions very sarcastically. The more the two men talk the angrier Easy becomes, for he believes he is being cast aside by his friend.

Words soon lead to blows and Easy shoves the Prince around thinking he is Wash, and the Prince yells bloody murder, calling, "Help! Poleth! Arresth thith rathcal! Arresth him!"

The police immediately respond



Easy Meets Prince Willy Nilly

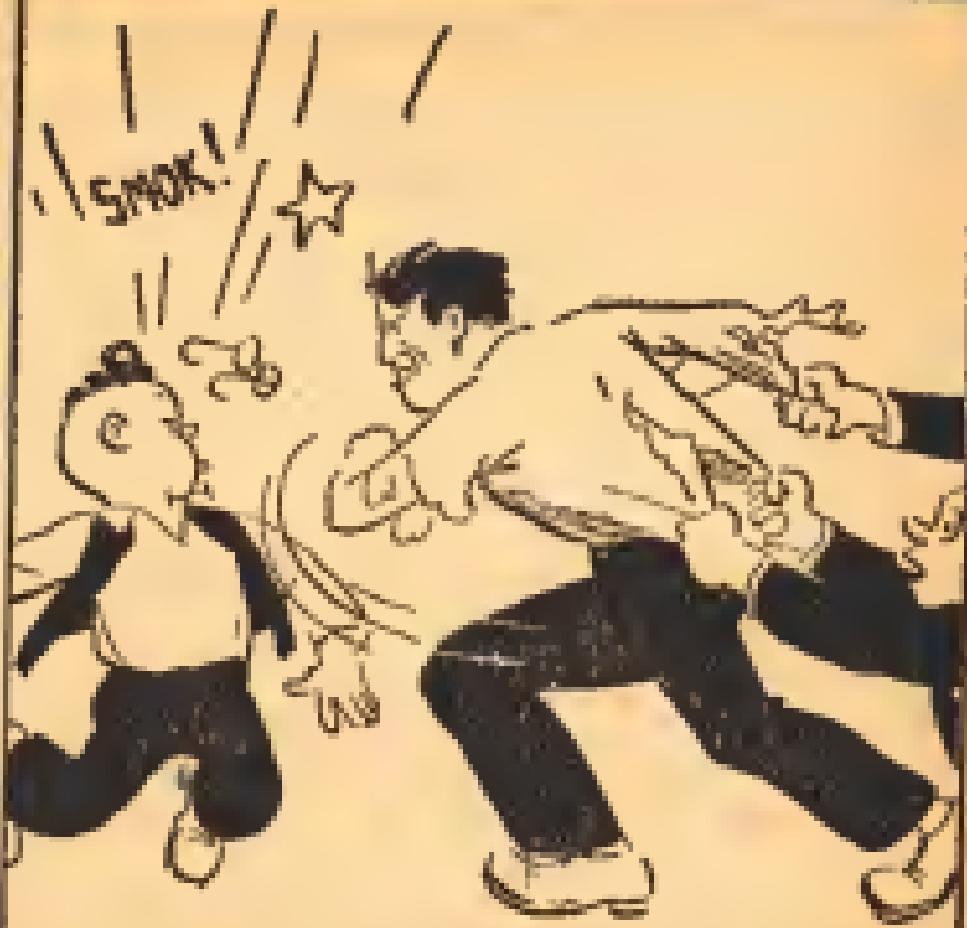
and recognize the Prince. This excites them and they rush at Easy.

One cries, "So, you are trying to kill the Prince!"

Another rushes from the opposite direction snarling, "Give him the works, men. Knock the fellow down."

Easy is mystified by all of these things and yells to the policemen, "Get back, I tell you! That fellow is my buddie. He is no more a Prince than I am."

The police pay no attention to Easy's words and a fight starts at



A Battle with Royalty

away and hands His Royal Highness a farewell blow which knocks him completely off his feet.

Then Easy runs for dear life. Fortunately, most of the police remain behind with the Prince, who is stretched out on the ground with excited policemen dancing around him, yelling, "He is unconscious! Quick, get the stretcher! Call a doctor!"

Meanwhile, Wash has been enjoying his new luxuries. While he dons the Prince's gaudiest uniform, a loud noise indicating much excitement



"Run for a Stretcher!"

comes from the courtyard below.

Wash dashes to the balcony and exclaims, "My gosh, it's Willy Nilly! They are bringing him back on a stretcher."

He then rushes down the stairs very much worried that all his sudden good fortune is to be short-lived. He hardly knows what to do—he is afraid of what will happen to him.

The police rush into the castle carrying the real Prince and yelling at the top of their voices.

"Make way! Make way! His Royal



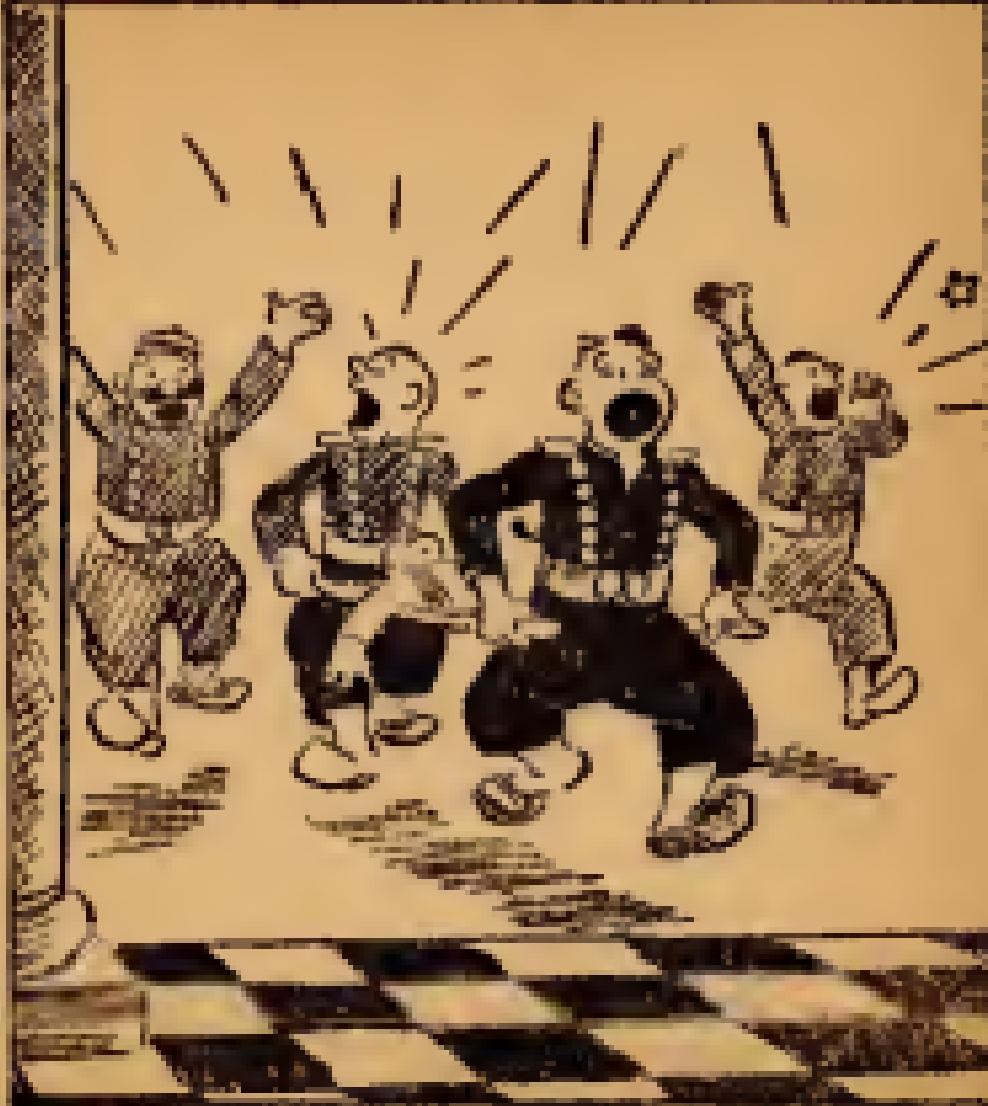
On the Balcony

Highness has been attacked by an assassin. Down with the assassin!"

Wash, frightened and bewildered, steps behind one of the large colonnades in the main room of the palace just as the police arrive. He can't make up his mind as to just what action he should take.

While Wash is still trying to solve his dilemma, he is suddenly observed by a policeman, who cries, "Dunner Blitzen! Look! A mistake! Here is the Prince, now!"

They are all bewildered until one



Returning to the Castle

of the palace guards, pointing to the prone figure on the floor, says, "He is an imposter. Only a little while ago I kicked him out of here with my own boot."

The police are furious and begin to threaten bodily harm, but Wash steps up and orders:

"Attention! Take him to my rooms! That fellow is a—a cousin of mine." In the excitement Wash forgets to lisp, but apparently, no one notices it.

As soon as Wash and the Prince are alone he sets about to revive him,



"A Mistake!"

and after a little water is poured down the Prince's throat, he is able to talk.

"What happened? Oh, yeth, I wath looking for adventure, wathn't I?"

"Boy, you certainly found it, too. You hadn't been gone but a few minutes when you were brought back looking like a squashed tomato."

"Come on, off with those clothes, we're changing places again."

"But why?" stammers the Prince.

"Listen! As an adventurer, you're a wash-out. Better stick to your own



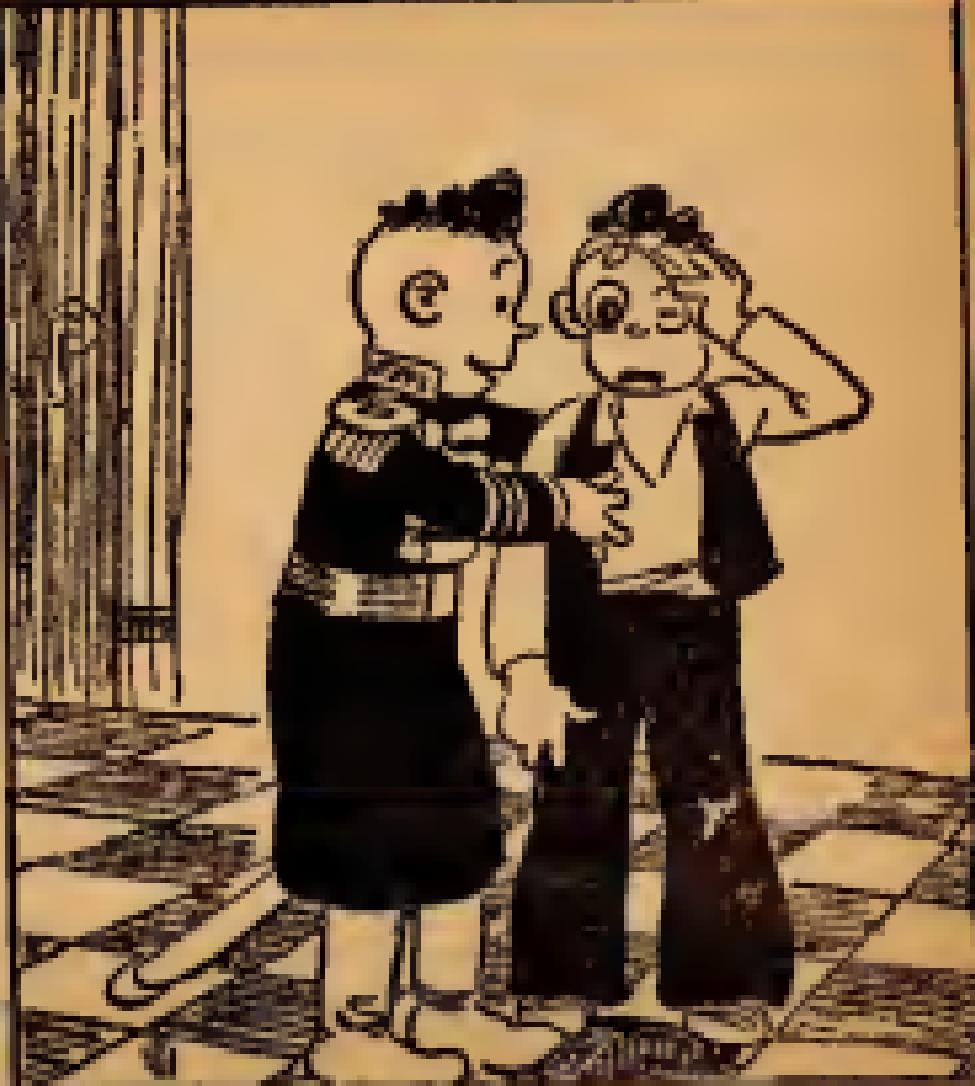
"Feeling Better, Prince?"

racket, Buddy, and leave the wild and woolly stuff to the roughnecks. The road to romance is no place for a softie.

"Well, what do you say? Have you learned your lesson?" Wash asks.

"Thertainly not!" replies the Prince. "But alath, I fear there ith more to learn of life than I antithipated."

The Prince is determined to continue his search for romance, so he departs from the castle by a secret passage that leads to the lake. A row-



"Better Stick to Your Own Racket."

boat, which is always kept at this secret exit, takes the Prince to a near-by river.

Having had everything handed to him on a silver platter all his life, he does not realize that just what he is seeking is all about him, all the time, if he could but see it. So he goes onward down the river, with the hope of romance luring him onward.

Soon he sights a boat approaching and hails it, "Ahoy, Thailor, I am an adventurer! Let me thail with you."

Thus Prince Willy Nilly forsakes



"Ahoy! Sailor!"

his rowboat for a more romantic-looking river barge. But, to his disgust, it goes no farther than Holland.

He spends much of his time wandering about the wharf, and finally musters up enough courage to approach a rather rough-looking man, and question him a few times.

"How can I become a pirate?" he asks.

"You wish to become a pirate?" replies the bewildered man.

"Yeth, thir, I am an adventurer. I long to thail the Thpanith Main.

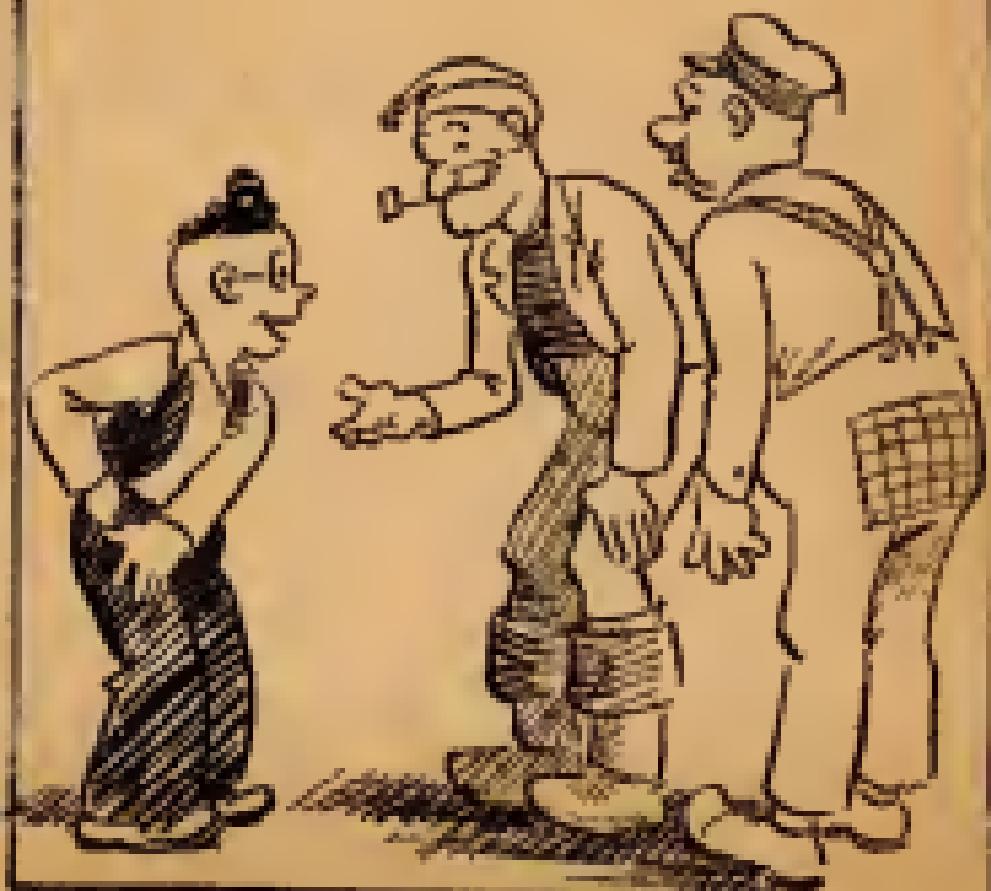


"You Wish To Become a Pirate?"

Thee? I have money. I will gladly pay to join a pirate ship."

At the mention of money the stranger's eyes blink, not with a merry twinkle, but with a cold hard gleam. He reaches out his hand for some, and at the same time says, "Leave it to me, Shipmate, I'm a pirate myself."

At this point another man saunters up and adds, "And so am I. Give us the money, boy, and as soon as we find Captain Kidd, we'll bring him to land and introduce you."

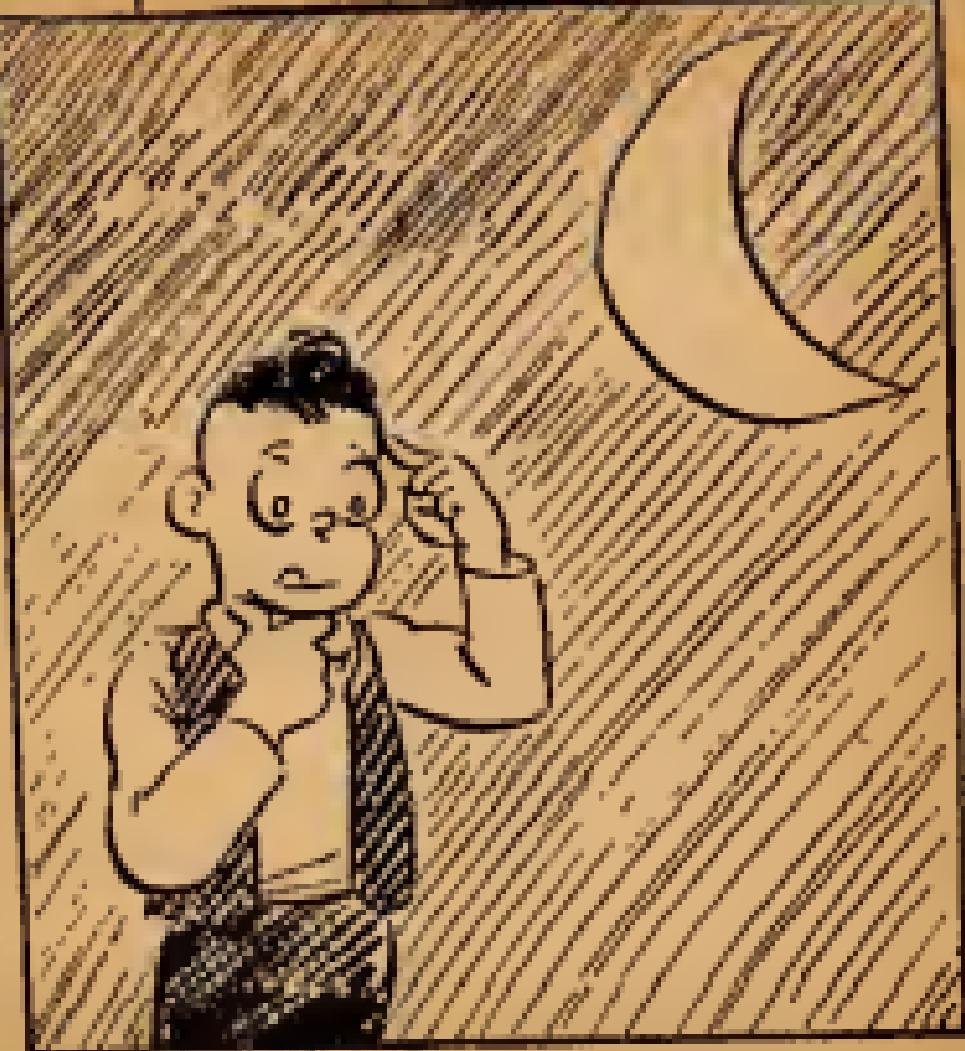


Meeting Two Pirates

After the Prince gives the two men his money, they wander off. Far into the night Willy Nilly foolishly awaits their return.

Just before dawn breaks over the horizon, Willy Nilly falls asleep on the wharf. He sleeps far into the day, undisturbed by the noise going on about him.

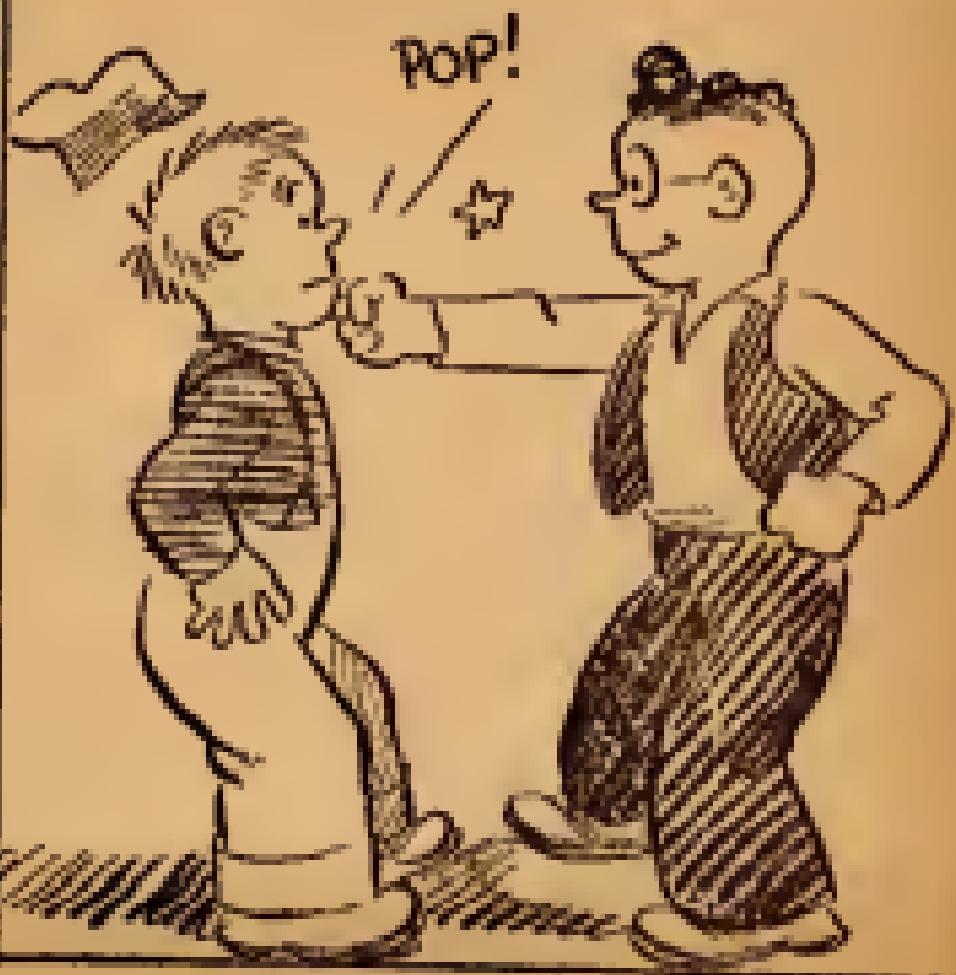
Upon awakening, Prince Willy Nilly decides that he is having a fling at life in the raw. He still, however, is uncertain as to just what to do first, so we hear him mutter, "If I



"I Hope Nothing Is Wrong."

am to be a daring dethperado, I must
learn to thmoke, and cuth, and fight.
Let me thee—I thuppoth I will learn
to fight firtht. I will play thafe. At
the thtart I will whip only the little
fellowth."

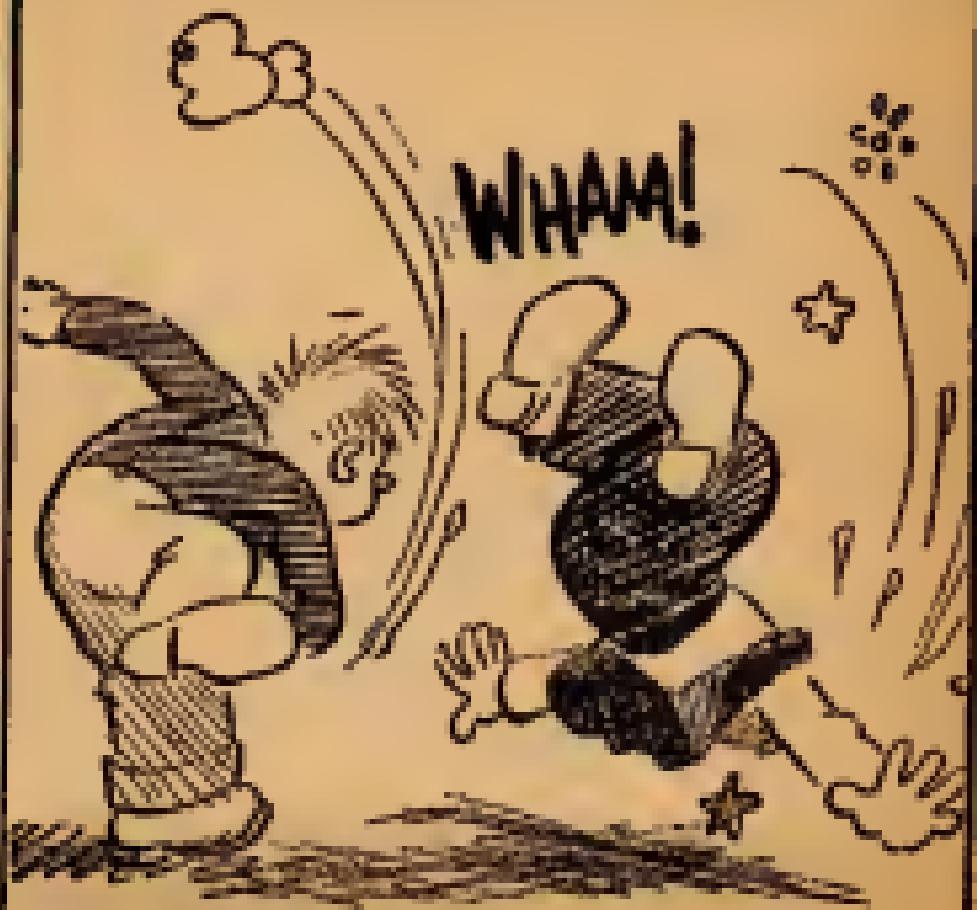
With this decision made, the Prince
looks around and finally is successful
in locating a fellow smaller than
himself. He immediately walks up to
the unsuspecting little fellow and
punches him on the jaw. The little fel-
low, angered, returns the blow with
a terrific right to the Prince's left



"I Must Learn To Fight."

eye, which knocks him down.

As soon as Willy Nilly is able to think clearly again, he comes to the conclusion that perhaps he had better learn to "cuth and thmoke" before trying to be a "dethperado."



"What's the Idea?"

CHAPTER IV

A Drive with Royalty

Wash is having the time of his life. It is not an unusual sight when he is walking through the castle alone to see him throw back his head, raise his arms in the air, and rejoice by crying, "Boy, O Boy, what a time! I don't care if Willy Nilly is gone for weeks—or even months—or years; in fact, I hope he never comes back. I got a rainbow round my shoulder and

PRINCE
WILLY WILLY.
(PRIVATE)

In the Royal Treasury

Lady Luck by my side. Whoopee! I'm not mad at anybody."

Wash begins to wonder about Easy, for he has not seen him for several days. He decides that he must go out and look for him so that his friend can share his newly acquired good fortune.

Wash, imitating Willy Nilly's lisping, gives orders to one of his many servants, "Call out a brath band and the thnappietht automobile I own. I'm going to have a parade."

His servant is greatly surprised,

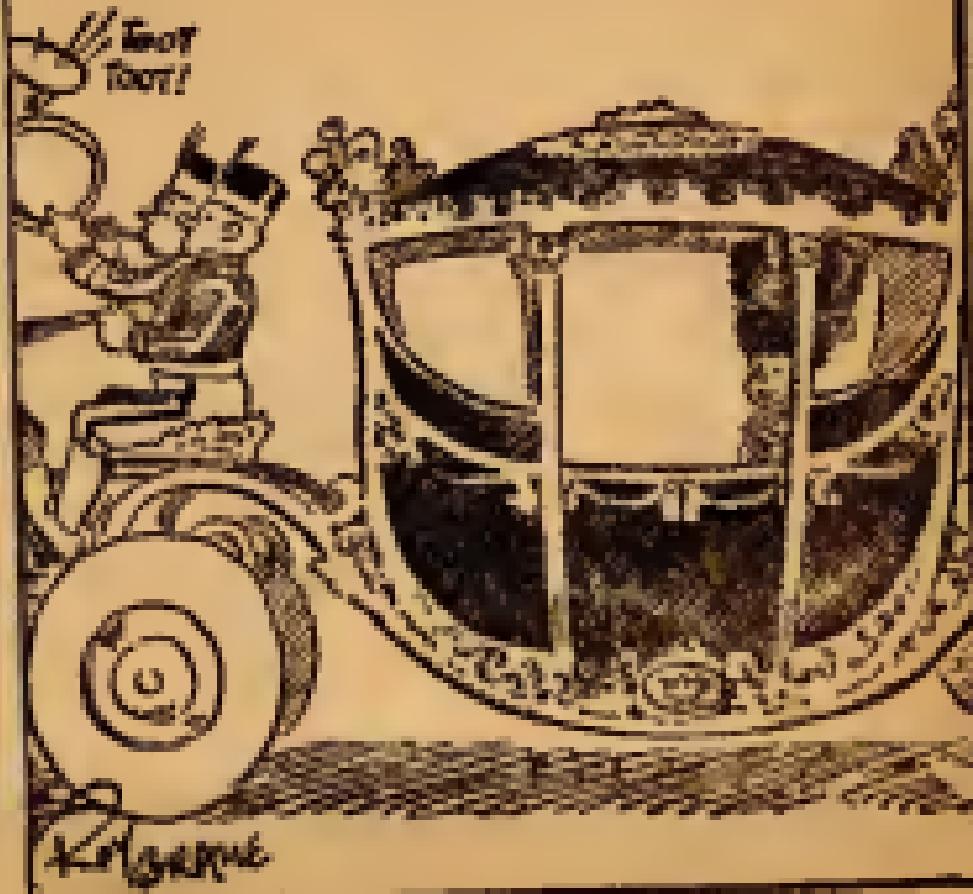


Ordering an Auto

but politely replies, "Your Highness must be jesting. It is a well-known fact that we have no brass bands or motor cars."

Wash acts his part very well and in order that the servant won't become suspicious, he continues to talk foolishly, and says, "Then get a mouth organ and a gilded wheelbarrow—anything the long ash it ith clathy."

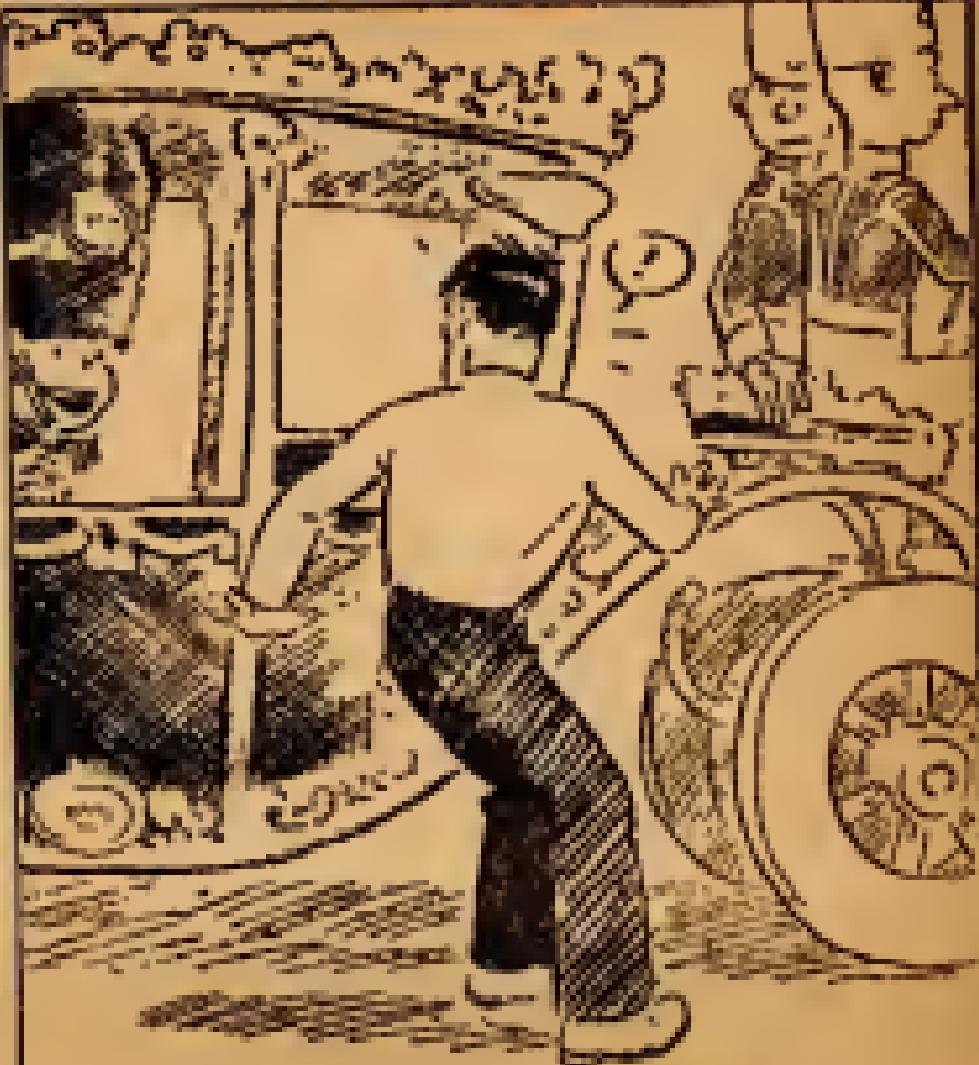
"Yes, Your Highness," replies the servant, and he departs to make the necessary preparations.



In the Royal Carriage

Wash wonders just what mode of transportation is used by the Prince of Pandemonia, and while he is still guessing, it is announced that the Royal Carriage awaits without.

He is somewhat surprised when he sees it. He cannot help but anticipate the look of amazement that will appear on Easy's face when he sees his buddie riding in this beautiful vehicle, drawn by four white horses, attended by two footmen as well as a coachman, and with the carriage decorated in solid gold.



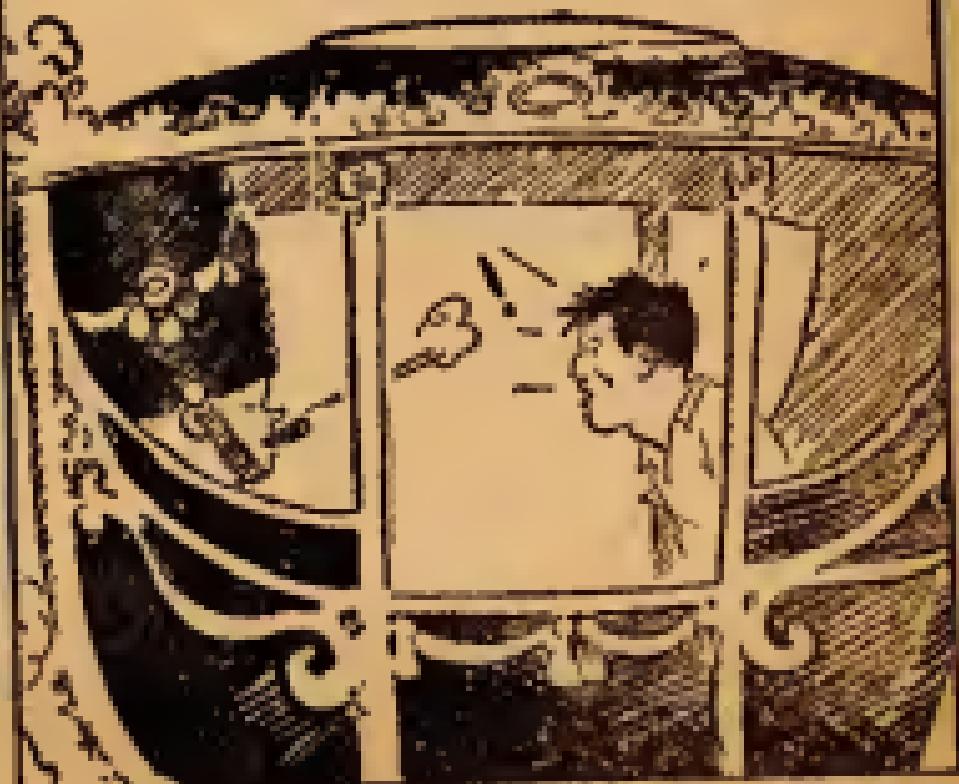
"Want To Go for a Ride?"

Easy is almost to the German border before Wash finds him wandering along one of the back roads. And well you may imagine his astonishment when the Royal Coach rolls up beside him and stops. He is still more astonished when His Royal Highness calls to him.

"Hello, haythead, want to go for a ride with royalty?"

Easy is bewildered and does not believe his ears.

"I—I beg Your Majesty's pardon, Suh, I reckon I misunderstood you."



Easy Feels Insulted

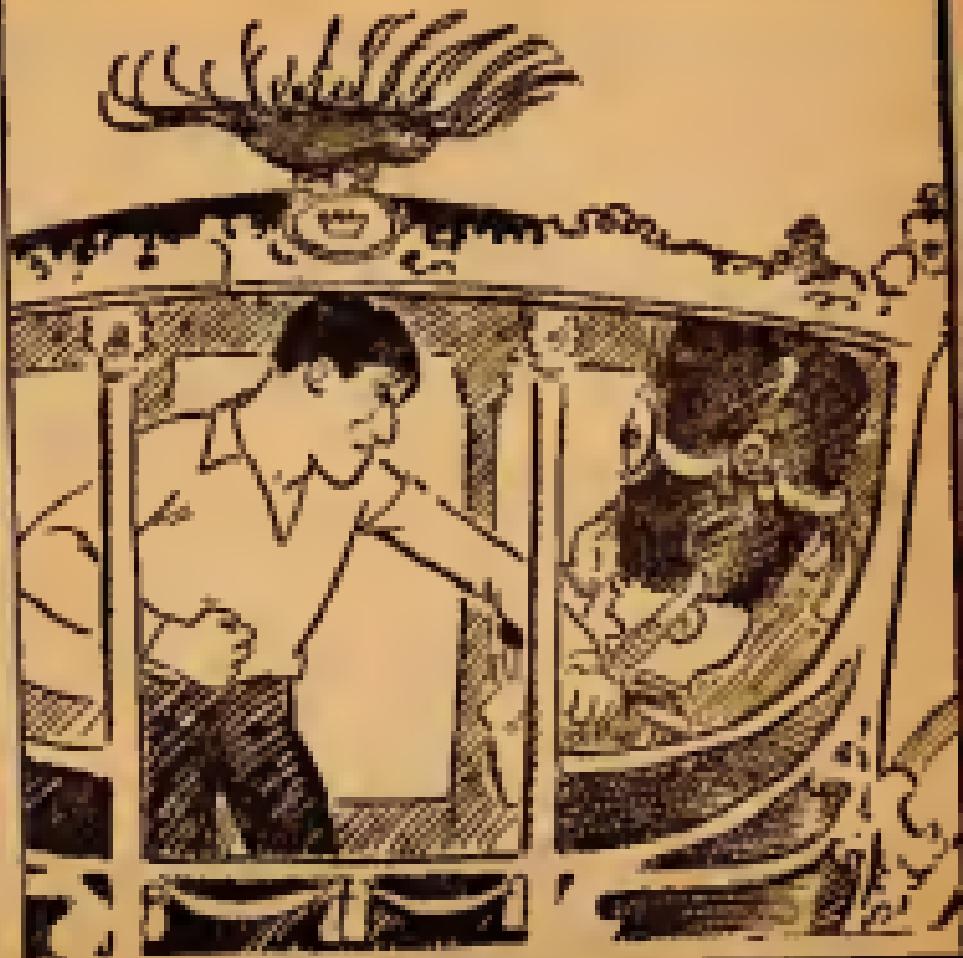
all he can take from any man regardless of whether he is prince or pauper.

He grabs Wash's tunic shouting, "Prince, or no Prince, you cannot call me a jackass! Why blazes! I'll—"

The sentence is never finished because Wash realizes the intensity of Easy's emotion and cries, "Hey, lay off! Can't you take a joke? Don't you know your own pal?"

Easy, stares in amazement.

"You dumb buzzard," continues Wash, "I'm not a Prince. I'm Wash Tubbs."



Easy Is Angry

Still unrecognized, Wash enjoys Easy's discomfort. "Get inthide, you hick! I thaid I'd ride you around my printhipality."

Easy stumbles into the royal coach, utterly speechless.

Wash continues to take advantage of his disguise, "Ath you well know, I am a Printh of royal blood, but pray do not feel ill at eath. An elegant rathe horthe will often occupy the thame thtable ath a lowly jackath."

The blood rushes to Easy's face,



A Good Joke

With this, Easy is beginning to grasp the situation. "Then what the blinking blazes are you doing in that monkey suit?"—referring to the uniform Wash has been so proudly wearing.

"Sh-h! not so loud! I'm pinch-hitting for Willy Nilly while he is off on a spree."

Easy immediately sees the humor of the situation and begins to laugh, "Ho, Ho, Haw, Haw! You a Prince—Ho, Haw, Haw!"



A Novel Fishing Party

CHAPTER V

The Play-boy Prince

Wash, of course, knowing nothing about how to govern a state, and not wishing to be burdened with such details, turns all his efforts to having a good time. He opens the social season early and has parties by the dozens, gay and hilarious ones.

There is nothing but an endless round of merriment — novel fishing parties from the castle windows,



He Spends Money Like Water

yachting parties, carnivals of riotous joy, and unusual shooting parties, such as long-distance duck hunting with His Majesty's cannon.

Wash spends money like water, shatters traditions, finds more romance in a week than the real Prince ever had in his whole life. The old castle has not known such hilarity in the six hundred years of its existence.

Meanwhile the real Prince, longing for romance and excitement, is languishing unhappily in a Dutch jail for a very minor offense, little dreaming



The Power Behind the Throne

that he is being hailed as the champion play-boy prince of the universe.

The Royal Advisers call an indignation meeting, and although they cannot account for the sudden change in His Royal Highness' actions, they come to the conclusion that, after all, they are the power behind the throne. They decide to call as a group on the Prince and demand his reform, but he pays very little attention to them.



The Duchess and Her "Poppa."

CHAPTER VI

War Threatens Pandemonia

News of the hilarious parties in the castle of Pandemonia soon reaches the Duchess of the near-by Duchy of Fiddlestix, to whom Prince Willy Nilly is engaged to be married. She and her father rush to Pandemonia in their high-powered car and, upon confronting Wash, receive a very cold welcome and are rudely informed that as far as he is concerned the



"We Demanded Justice."

engagement between them is broken.

The Duchess and her dumpy Poppa waddle off to make a formal protest before the Royal Advisers.

They are really angry, too, and scare the Royal Advisers almost out of their wits with their noisy threats and excited demands.

"The noble honor of Fiddlestix is trampled in the dirt. We demand justice. We demand an apology—or it is WAR!" cries the Duchess.

"Exactly, or we will blow you off of the map," adds her Poppa.

NIX ON FIGHTING!
WE VANT CUPID.

NOTS PER
BIG
IDEA?

Crowds Gathered in Protest

The news that Fiddlestix threatens war spreads like wildfire. Noblemen rush to the castle, hoping to bring about a reconciliation and to earn the gratitude of the people.

Crowds gather outside of the castle in silent protest. Everyone is grim and worried. No one in Pandemonia wants to go to war.

Wash, however, still remains firm; he will not listen to his Advisers.

"What! me marry that girl? Not on your life! I'll abdicate! I'll drown myself! I'll do anything firht."



The Pandemonian Nobility Loss Patience

The Royal Family of Fiddlestix remains equally firm.

They demand not only a reconciliation, but an immediate marriage between their daughter, the Duchess, and the Prince of Pandemonia.

The news of this impending war spreads all over Europe. It is an international crisis. The League of Nations is alarmed. Even the Pandemonia nobility loses patience with the Prince and begins planning to revolt.

"He is forcing us into war," they



The Fiddlestix Army Is Waiting

cry. "We will not stand for it."

Wash is frantic and Easy advises him, "Blazes, Pardner, you have to do something!"

"But, my gosh!" wails Wash, "I'm only impersonating Willy Nilly. What will happen when he comes back? Whose wife will she be—his or mine? Oh my! what a predicament!"

Still war looms ever closer. The Fiddlestix army is ready, waiting. Things look very dark for tiny Pandemonia, as the country is unprepared, not having had a regular



Willy Nilly Appeals for Help

army since the downfall of Napoleon.

"Please find Willy Nilly," Wash implores Easy. "Oh, if only Willy Nilly were back!"

Meanwhile, the real Willy Nilly, who is now out of jail, has heard the news. He, too, is frantic.

We find him approaching a stranger in a little city of Holland. "Pleath, thir, I am a printh in dithtreth. Will you be tho kind ath to loan me a few thenth tho I may hathen back to my printhipality?"

The stranger believes Willy Nilly



A Prince in Distress



A Welcome to the Village

is crazy and reports him to a near-by policeman.

The policeman takes him to the police station and all the way there the Prince is demanding, "But off-ther, I am Prince Willy Nilly. I mutht hathen home and thave my country."

"Sure," replies the policeman jokingly, "I know, Prince, but you come with me first. I want you to meet my friend, Napoleon Bonaparte."

Willy Nilly is hurriedly taken before the Chief of Police and the policeman addresses His Honor, "A nut,



"He Thinks He Is a Prince."

Chief. He thinks he is a Princee."

"I tell you, I am a Printh," cries Willy Nilly. "I am Willy Nilly or Pandemonia."

"Let us see the credentials," demands the Chief.

"He has nothing, Chief, only some papers with 'Wash Tubbs' on them."

"But I am in dithgyth," insists Willy Nilly; "for weekth I have traveled incognito."

"For weeks, eh?" asks the Chief. "It is in the papers that only yesterday Prince Willy Nilly broke his en-



Poor Willy Nilly

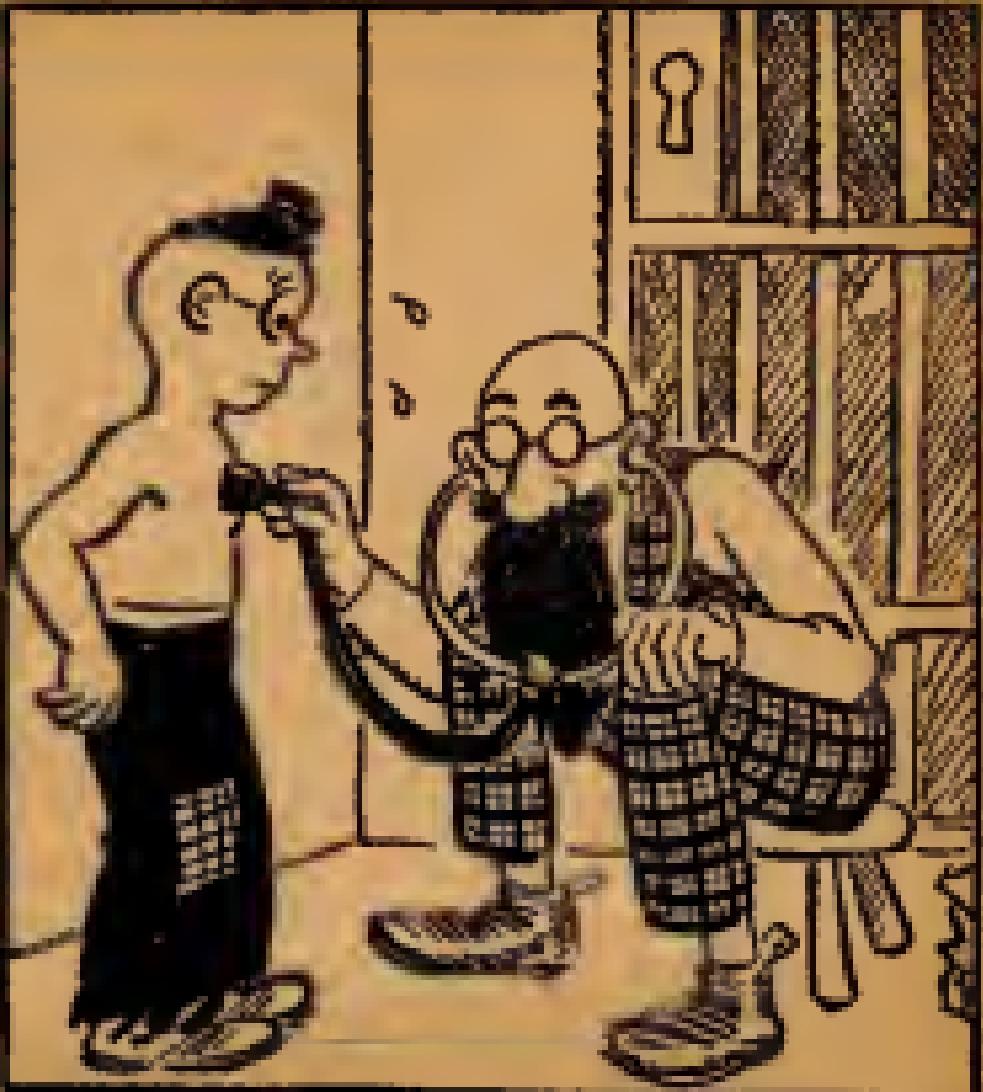
gagement with the Duchess of Fiddlestix."

"But it ithn't tho!" argues Willy Nilly. "I am a model Printh. I haven't theen my fianthe for weeks."

"Stuff and nonsense! Lock him up, Oscar, and call the doctor to examine his head."

Prince Willy Nilly is getting sick of adventures and welcomes the doctor, for he believes the examination will prove he is really the Prince.

"I'm not crathy, doctor. Honetht, I'm not. I'm a printh of royal blood



Willy Nilly Is Examined

and I muht thave my printhipality."

"I understand perfectly," replies the doctor.

Willy Nilly is encouraged and continues, "Oh, I'm tho glad you understand. Everybody elth thinkth I am crathy, but I'm not. It ith that fool imperthonator who ith crathy. He ith ruining my country.

"But, alath, it wath my mithtake. I wanted to thee life. I perthuaded him to occupy my throne while I wath away."

"Ah, well, next time you will know



"I'm Glad You Understand."

better, I dare say, eh, Prince?"

"Thertainly, nektht time I'll—"

But the sentence is never finished for the Chief of Police comes in, and the doctor presents the results of the examination.

"A clear case of hallucinations. He may become violent. Better send him to the sanitarium, at once, in a straight jacket," advises the doctor curtly, as he leaves.

Poor Willy Nilly! In Pandemonia's hour of need he is being detained by the Dutch police.



"Put Him in a Small Cage!"

CHAPTER VII

War Is Averted

Pandemonia is indeed in a very unfortunate situation. The real Prince Willy Nilly is in a sanitarium in Holland, and Wash, the pretending Prince, knows nothing of government and does everything wrong.

In addition, the neighboring country, Fiddlestix, is on the verge of declaring war with them. Everyone is excited, and we find the King



An Ultimatum

Fiddlestix delivering a declaration to the Advisers of Pandemonia.

"Five minutes! If the wedding between your Prince and my daughter, the Duchess, does not begin in five minutes, I will advise my army to begin hostilities."

All about the castle, in fact all over the country, people gather together in small groups and discuss this impending catastrophe. Everyone believes that war is inevitable. Everyone but Easy seems to have given up hope of preserving peace. He is



Faking a Telegram

serene but cloaked in deep mystery.

He quietly gives his secretary a telegram and says, "Fake this telegram, please, miss, and give it to the Duchess. Above all, be quick!"

Without hesitation the faked telegram is constructed and duly delivered to the Duchess. Her eyes open wide, her hand comes up to her mouth as if she is about to faint.

Excited, she cries, "Look, Poppa! Look! There is a big fire in Fiddlestix — the Royal Arsenal has been blown up!"



An Alarming Message

"Mine Himmel!!" sputters the King of Fiddlestix. "We can't fight a war without munitions."

Easy's plan is working out nicely. The King of Fiddlestix rushes out of his rooms in the castle and makes straight for the Chamber of the Royal Advisers.

The King, perspiring and nervous, addresses the Advisers, "A luffer of Peace, that's me, gentlemen, why don't we postpone the wedding two months and let bygones be bygones?"



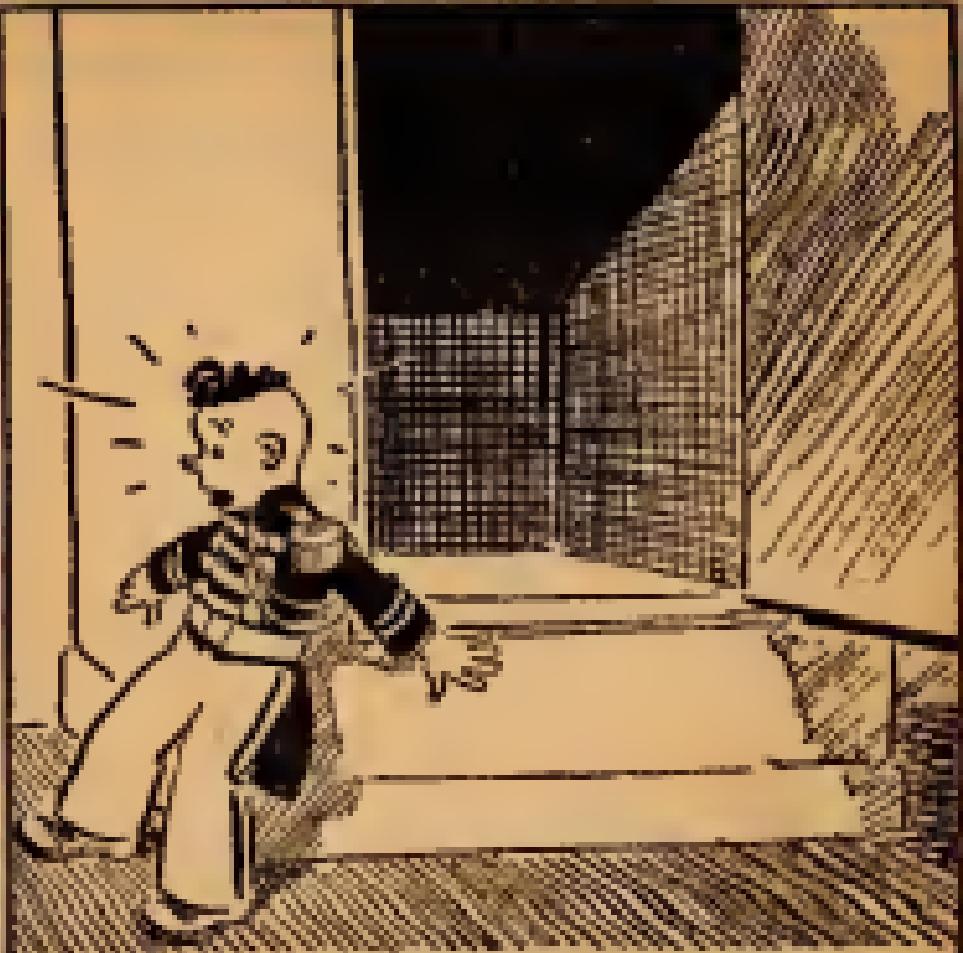
"Let Bygones Be Bygones."

CHAPTER VIII

The Treasury Is Robbed

It comes to pass that bright and early one morning His Majesty goes to get the money bags in the counting room, for tradesmen are waiting outside to present their bills and government employees to receive their wages. He unlocks the massive door and enters the room.

"My gosh! Empty!!" he cries, for there is not a coin left in the room.



Where Is the Money?

the castle. One of his servants notices his predicament and takes him by the arm.

"Mine Himmel! Your Highness is ill."

Wash is so upset, he forgets to lisp. "I—I'm all right. Help me to my rooms. S—send for Easy," he stammers brokenly.

What is Wash to do? Why can't he think? His head seems to be in a whirl.

There is just one ray of hope, and that is Easy. Good old Easy — how



"Your Highness Is Ill."

often he has helped his pal out of such predicaments.

Easy rushes to Wash's room as soon as he is advised of his condition and finds him leaning against the back of a chair holding his head in his hands.

"What the blazes! Why, Laddie, you're pale as a ghost," exclaims Easy.

"We — we've been robbed, Easy! Willy Nilly's money—it's gone. Every last cent is gone," gasps Wash.

Easy asks Wash many questions



"Every Cent Is Gone."

but soon realizes that his friend is in no condition to be examined as to the theft; so sits down in a chair to think it over.

Soon one of the servants appears before Easy and bows, saying, "The people are restless, sir, waiting for their money."

"Tell them His Highness has suddenly become very ill," replies Easy, "and regrets that pay day must await his recovery. Then send for the Chief of Police."

Easy eagerly awaits the arrival of



"The People Are Radous."

for six months we will be without salaries."

"Exactly, Chief, and His Royal Highness, suh, is a pauper."

The seriousness of the situation is finally becoming apparent to the Chief, and in his anger he casts respect to the winds and exclaims, "Bummer! He ought to be a pauper! Serves him right. That's what he gets for acting the way he has the last few months, spending money wildly and holding all those foolish parties in the castle."



The Chief of Police

Easy quiets the old Chief's nerves and reminds him that his duty is to locate the criminal. The training and discipline of years' standing are dominant in the Chief, and within a short time he is busy investigating the mystery.

Easy goes along with the Chief, and they first inspect the counting-house door.

After the Chief has closely covered every inch of the entrance, Easy asks, "What clues, suh?"

"There are no marks on the door



"I Don't Believe It!"

to indicate that it was jimmied open. I think it was opened with a key," remarks the Chief.

They next turn their attention to the safe and in the same way the Chief minutely examines every detail with a magnifying glass.

"There are no marks on the safe," he asserts.

"Maybe someone knew the combination, eh?"

"Either that, or it is the work of a pretty smart crook," adds Easy.

They continue to inspect the en-



Looking for Clues

tire room, covering every inch of it.

"Look! Only one exit, yet no scratches on the floor. What do you make of it?" the Chief asks Easy.

"Must be a gang of them, and they carried the money out instead of dragging it."

"Exactly!" continues the Chief, "and they lowered the loot into a boat from this window. A gang of super-crooks, that's what they are, or else some insider with lots of help."

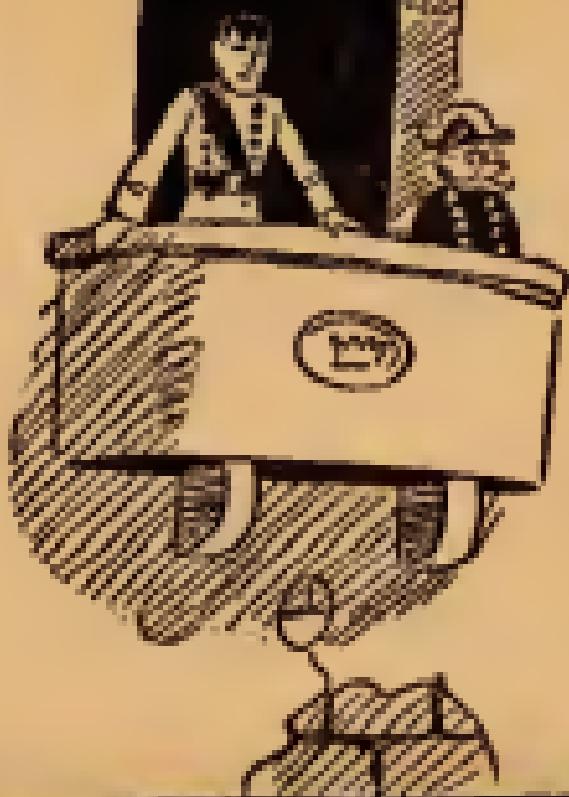
The Chief is very much disturbed at not finding any definite clues in



"There Are No Fingerprints."

the Royal Counting Room; so he calls his assistants together and says, "I want quick action. Leave no stone unturned. Search all boats. Take finger prints. Question all the servants. Bring me the thief who robbed the treasury, dead or alive."

The detectives are quick to carry out their orders and toward evening they report their findings, which actually amount to nothing at all.

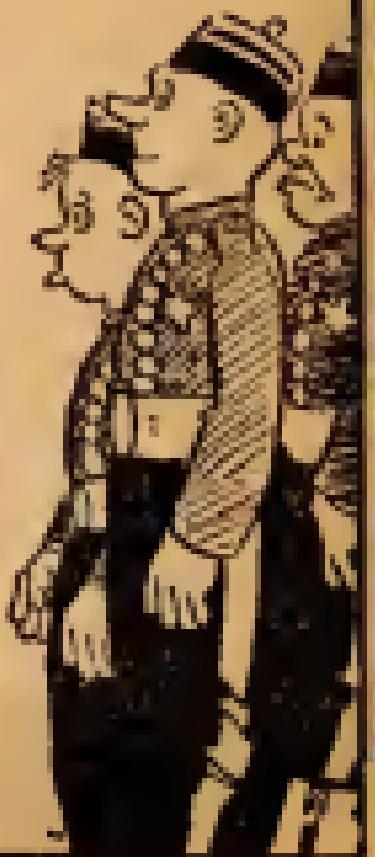


"They Lowered the Loot into a Boat."

A Desperate Situation

Everything about the whole affair is very queer — \$3,600,000 in cash suddenly disappears. Pandemonia is in a desperate situation financially, and because of it all, Wash is very apt to lose his throne.

Easy is a very busy person and is seen constantly about the castle asking questions and examining every nook and corner.



"I Want Action!"

Suddenly, Easy finds something and rushes to the office of the Chief of Police.

"I have a hot clue, Chief. The key to the treasury was locked up in the Prince's desk and—"

The Chief interrupts, "Piffle! I knew that long ago, but the finger-prints are washed off."

"But did you notice the lock on the desk had been tampered with?" inquires Easy.

The Chief is very much surprised at this information and excitedly



A Hot Clue

rushes to inspect, for himself, the Prince's desk. One glance at the desk is sufficient.

"You're right!" cries the Chief. "Someone broke the lock and took the key!"

"And I'll bet you that the fellow who took that key knew the combination to the Royal Safe," adds Easy, in a positive manner.

"Sure he did," says the Chief. "Now to find out what people know the combination."

"You won't have to bother about



Inspecting the Desk

that," replies Easy; "I already have investigated and know who they are: the Prince, the Paymaster, and an old and trusted servant named Kluck. Only those two fellows besides the Prince know the combination to the safe. If it is an inside job, Chief, one of the two is bound to be the thief."

Easy starts up the stairway with the Chief of Police following close behind him.

"Exactly! We'll see what the trusted servant has to say," the Chief states.



They Go Upstairs

Both men make their way to the servants' quarters and upon knocking on Kluck's door are asked to come in. As they enter the room, a look of surprise appears on their faces, for they find the servant in bed.

"Well, what is the matter?" asks the Chief. "Are you sick?"

"Yes, sir," is the reply. "It is lum-bago, sir. All week I have not been able to move from this bed."

Easy is very suspicious and cannot believe the servant's story. He pulls off the bed clothes and grabs the poor



The Old Servant Is Sick

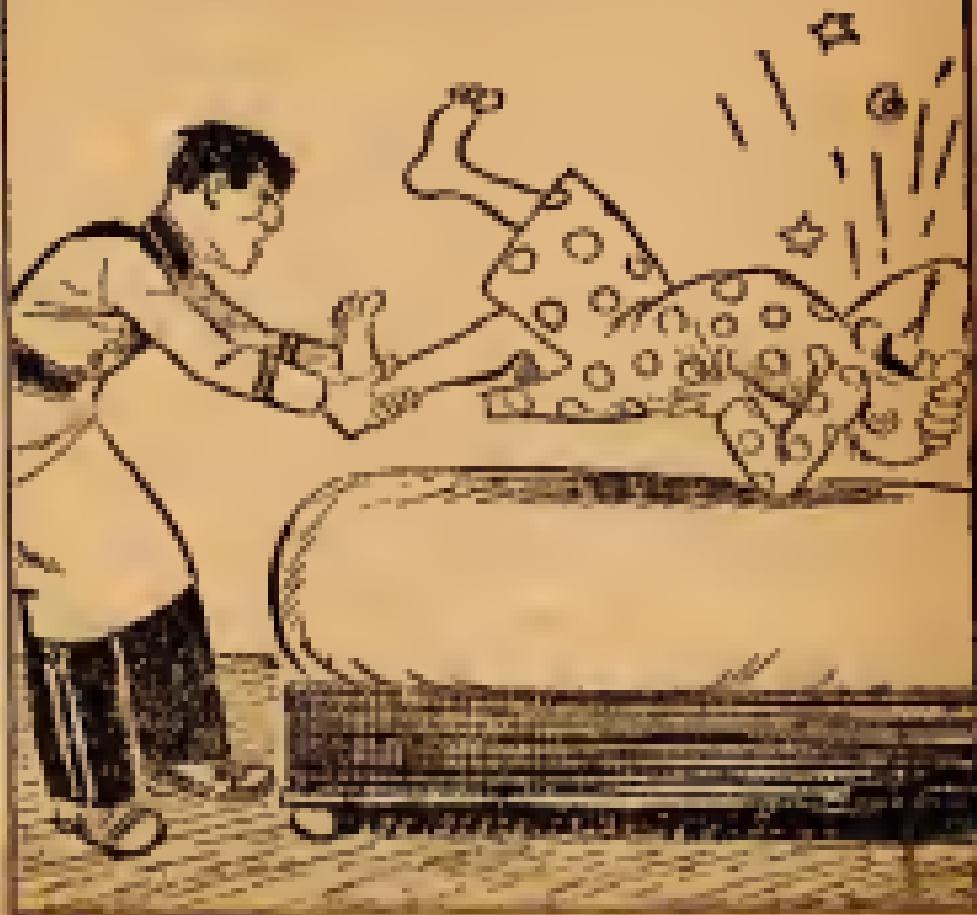
old fellow by his foot, at the same time commanding, "I don't believe you. Come on, get on your feet!"

But Kluck cries out because of pain. "Ow! My back! Ow! Help! Murder!! You are killing me!"

Easy quickly lets go and immediately leaves the room with the Chief following.

"Looks fishy to me, suh," ponders Easy; "that is an old army game."

But the Chief is more sympathetic. "Well, he sure acted like it was real lumbago. We'll keep an eye on



Easy-Grabs His Foot

him, however. Now, let us question the Paymaster."

Soon the Paymaster is located and Easy begins the questioning in his direct fashion.

"We understand, suh, that you know the combination to the Prince's safe."

"We would like to know, Herr Paymaster," adds the Chief with an air of importance, "where you were on the night of the big robbery."

The Paymaster replies without hesitation, "Why, I was helping His



"Looks Fishy to Me."

Highness count out the money for pay-day."

Easy fires another question, "But where were you after the money was counted?"

"I—I was home asleep," is the reply.

"Oh, you were asleep, eh?" the Chief comments meaningfully.

Easy, to ascertain if this is the truth, knocks on the door of a neighbor of the Paymaster and receives an immediate and emphatic confirmation of the paymaster's statement.



"Where Were You That Night?"

Many, many stories are being passed along by word of mouth throughout the whole land.

Some say the Prince was robbed and murdered. Others insist that the money was not stolen at all. Many believe that it was the Prince himself who stole the money and then ran away to be married to a girl of common birth.

The people do not like the air of mystery that is hanging about the castle.



"We Heard Him Snoring."

of the little town become larger and larger. It is not long until this mass of people becomes a surging and angry mob. They rush to the court-yard of the castle, with sticks and clubs and even pitchforks in their hands, demanding, "We want the Prince to answer for the missing money!"

"We want our money, and we want it now."

Wash is very much frightened at this demonstration and hides in the castle, but Easy seeks him out and



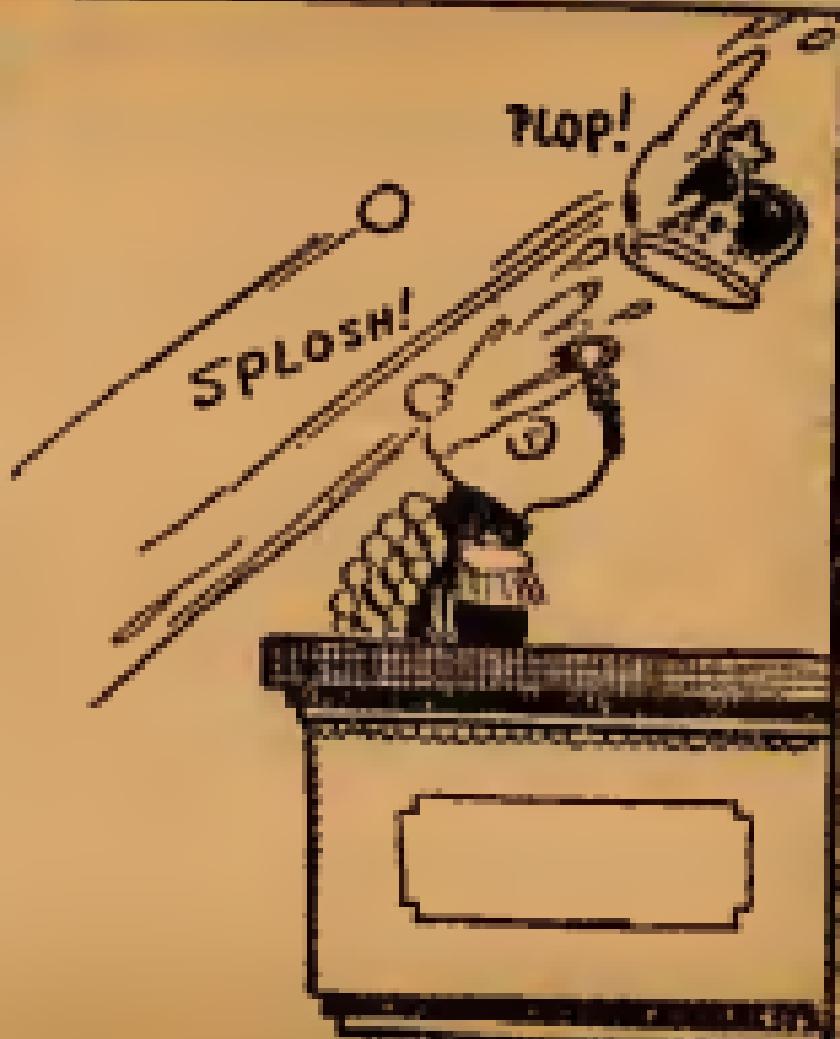
An Angry Mob

reasons with him. Finally he shows Wash his duty as a Prince.

Wash hesitatingly steps out on the balcony overlooking the courtyard, and in an attempt to quiet the mob, he begins to speak: "Fellow thithenth and loyal thubjekth—"

He gets no farther, for he is the target of rotten tomatoes and eggs which are hurled at him from all parts of the mob.

Unfortunately many of the weapons hit their mark and the enraged Wash leaves the balcony amid boos



"Down with the Prince."

and threats from the mob, calling at the top of his voice: "The Guardth! The Guardth! Call out the Guardth!"

But alas, the guards refuse to work because they have not been paid, and when Wash appeals to them, they only add their demands to the clamor.

Wash, in desperation, seeks out the Chief of Police.

"Quick! I need polith protekthyun. The guardth have joined the riot-erth."

"That's nothing," replies the Chief. "So have the police."



"Call Out the Guards."

By this time the castle riot becomes really alarming, for windows are being broken and the cries of the people are becoming more and more threatening.

"We want our money," shout the people.

"Down with the Prince," some of the more daring of the rioters cry.

Things look very dark for Wash, and as always, he turns to Easy for advice and help.

"Easy," he says, "maybe I better abdicate."



Release me

No Help from the Police

"Blazes, no! Not without a fight," yells Easy.

And he starts running full speed up the stairs, motioning to Wash to follow him. Wash follows, not knowing what it is all about, but sure that Easy has finally devised some plan of action that will get him out of this trouble.

They reach the roof and run to the wall overlooking the courtyard. There is a cannon there, and Easy quickly begins to load it.

"It is a regular revolution," cries



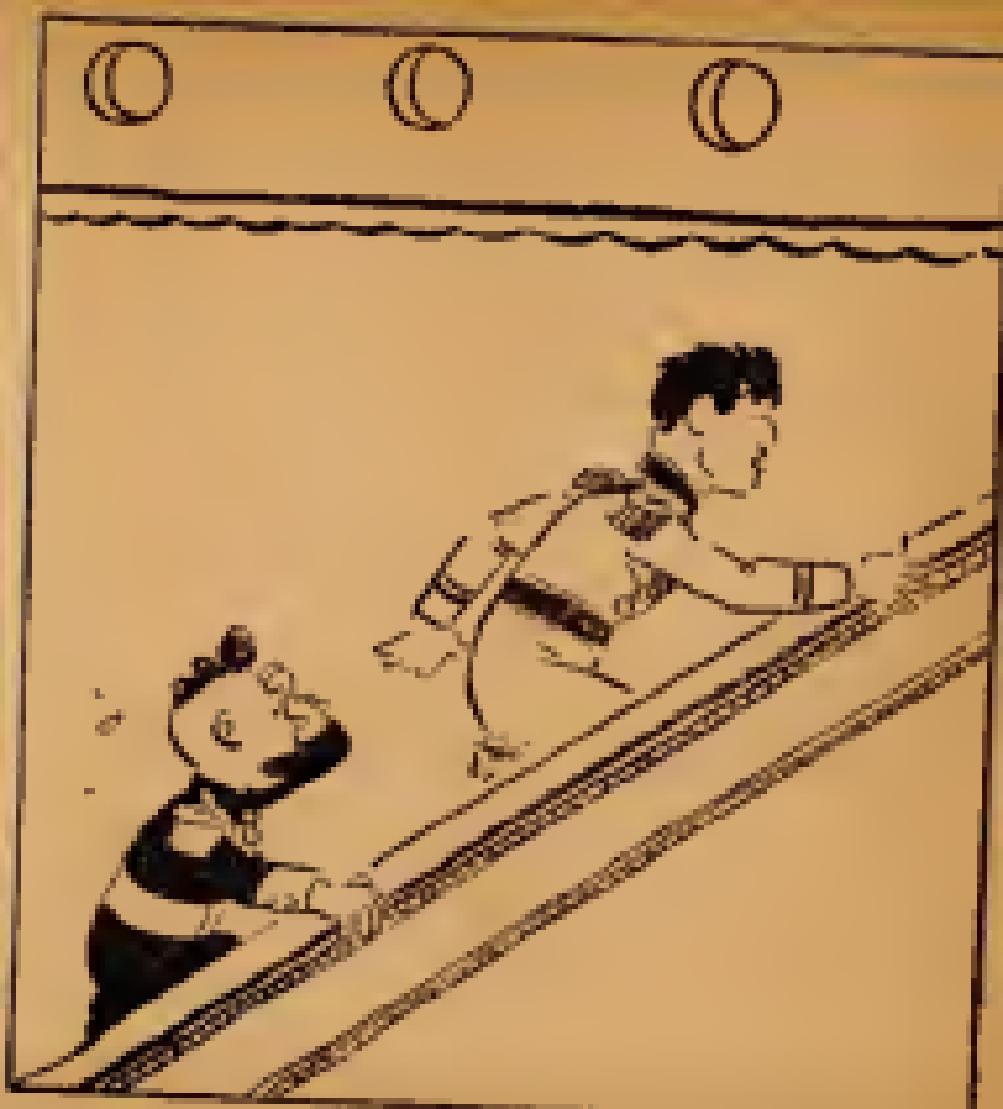
The Riot Is Alarming

Wash, looking at the surging mob in the courtyard below, which is getting larger every moment.

"Oh, you will get used to revolutions," yells Easy over the noise of the mob. "They are part of the life, buddie, same as mosquitoes on a camping trip."

Easy releases the firing pin of the cannon, and there is immediately a deafening BOOM!

For a moment the rioters are cowed, and Easy takes this opportunity to yell at them, "That was a warn-



They Hasten to the Roof

ing! Next time I'll take pains not to shoot over your heads. How many of you want your money back?"

"All of us," cries every one in the mob in unison.

"Your money has been stolen," continues Easy. "The only man who can get it back, men, is the Chief of Police, but he needs your help, and he needs it bad."

The mob listens silently until Easy finishes, then yells in reply, "Three cheers for the Chief. We'll help."

"Sure we will," is the echo from all



"Do You Want Your Money?"

sides. Then the people settle down to attentive listening again.

"Then quit throwing bricks at windows," cries Easy. "That is no way to solve a crime. Go back to your homes. Scatter! How do you expect the Chief to find clues, or think, with bricks bouncing off his head?"

"Aw, we didn't mean to hit the Chief," cries the leader of the mob. "We was aiming at the Prince."

This angers Wash, and in a rage he jumps to Easy's side and replies, "Ith that tho! Thay! I'll come down



"Three Cheers for the Chief."

and punth your nothe, I will!"

Easy pulls Wash from the view of the people and angrily says, "Bust my neck! Are you trying to start another riot?"

The citizens are very much impressed with Easy's words and feel assured that everything possible will be done to recover the money. Quickly and quietly they disperse, walking to their homes.

"Thank goodness! The riot is over," Wash says, breathing freely for the first time in several hours.



He Fired over Their Heads

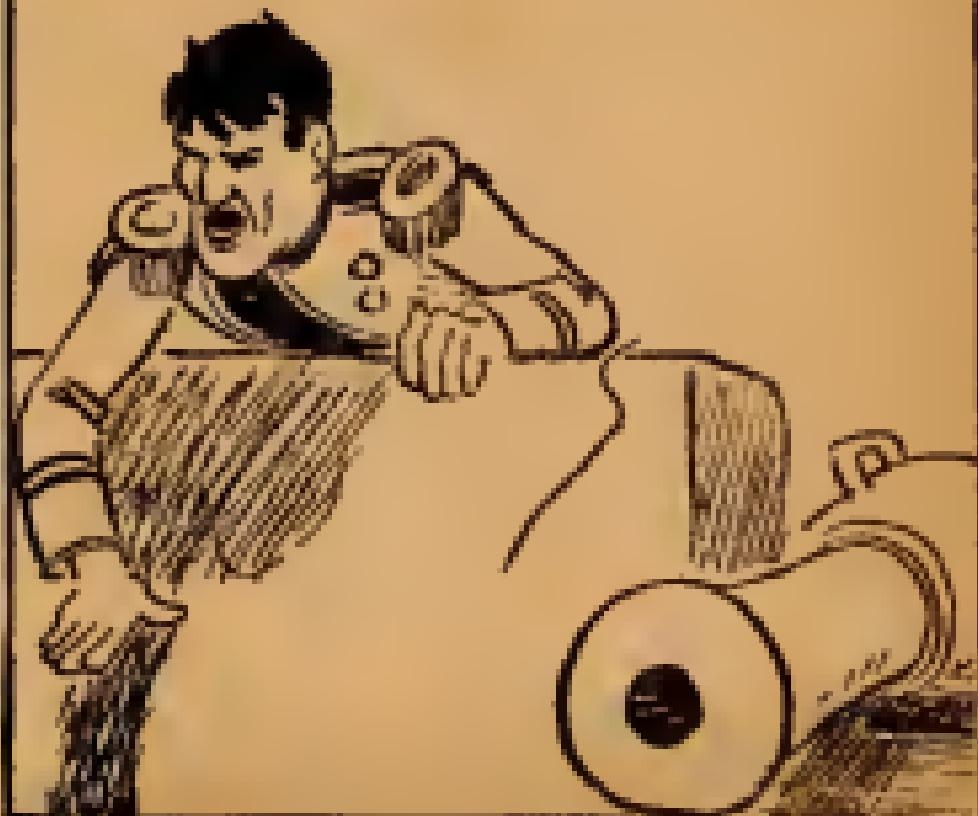
CHAPTER X

Prince Ducky Wucky

Wash is very much downhearted, for being a prince without money is no fun. Now even his servants aren't giving him any service.

Wash waits patiently at the dinner table for some time, but he is served no dinner. Finally he jumps up in his chair and yells, "Hey! I'm tired of waiting. I want my thupper!!"

Finally the cook enters, all dressed



"Quit Throwing Bricks."

for the street and carrying suitcases.

Wash indignantly asks, "Thay! Where are all the thervanth?"

"The servants have all quit," replies the cook. "They do not work for nothing. You will have to cook your own supper."

"What! Me — a Printh of Royal blood — cook my own thupper!"

"If you can find anything to cook, you will," says the cook. "The merchants won't send any more groceries till you pay your bills."

Wash goes to Easy for advice.



"I Want My Thupper."

"All of the servants have quit. There isn't any food or money or credit, and I'm hungry."

"Don't bother us," storms Easy. "We're trying to solve this blasted robbery."

Wash turns away and wanders to the chest in which all the royal jewels are kept.

"Gee whizz," he murniurs to himself, "I have to eat. I guess I will hock these jewels."

He gathers the jewels in a bag and goes out to the stable, where he



The Cook Leaves

hitches up the horses to the royal carriage.

He drives himself but cannot dismiss from his mind how awful it is that he, the most aristocratic Prince in Europe, will have to cook his own meals and, worst of all, wash the dishes.

Little does he realize that these are but minor hardships, for unknowingly he has forceful and ruthless enemies to contend with. Even as he is driving toward the village there is a terrible explosion which throws Wash



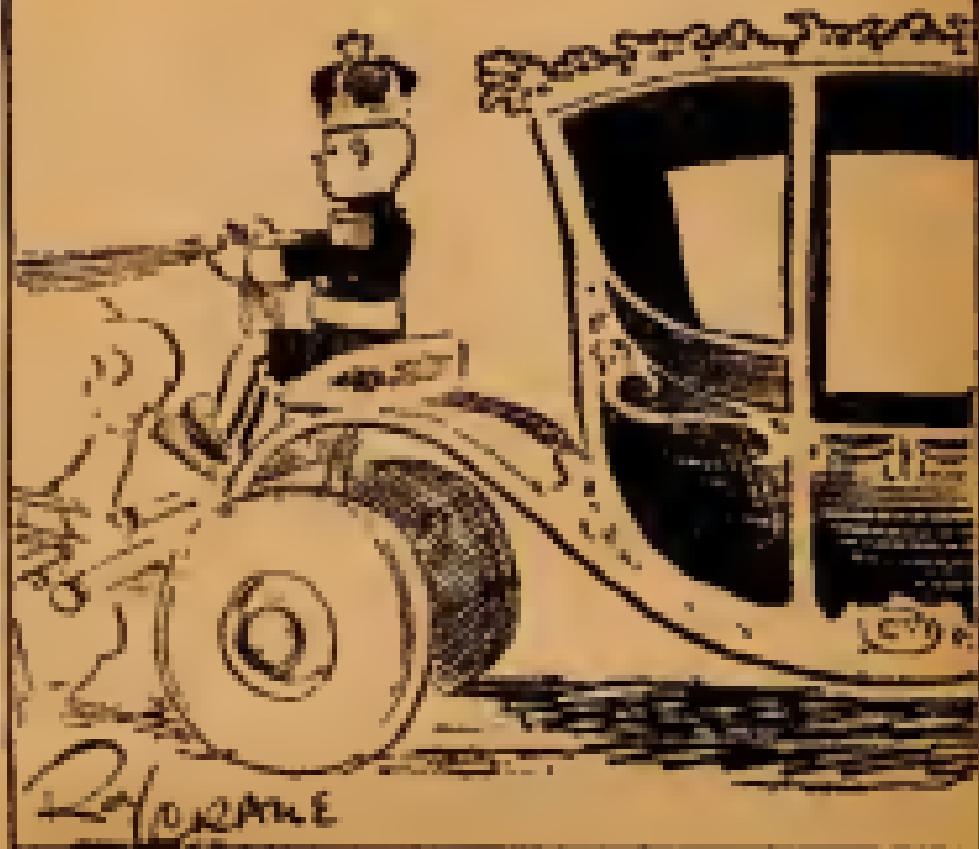
Trying To Solve the Robbery

to the ground and completely demolishes the royal coach. Fortunately Wash is unhurt, and he quickly picks up the bag of jewels and runs at top speed to the village.

He stops first at the food shop, and is surprised at the attitude of the proprietor.

"What," cries Wash, "no groceries for the crown jewels of Pandemonia?"

"No!" replies the merchant. "But we will keep the jewels, your Highness, in payment for what you already owe me."



Driving His Own Coach

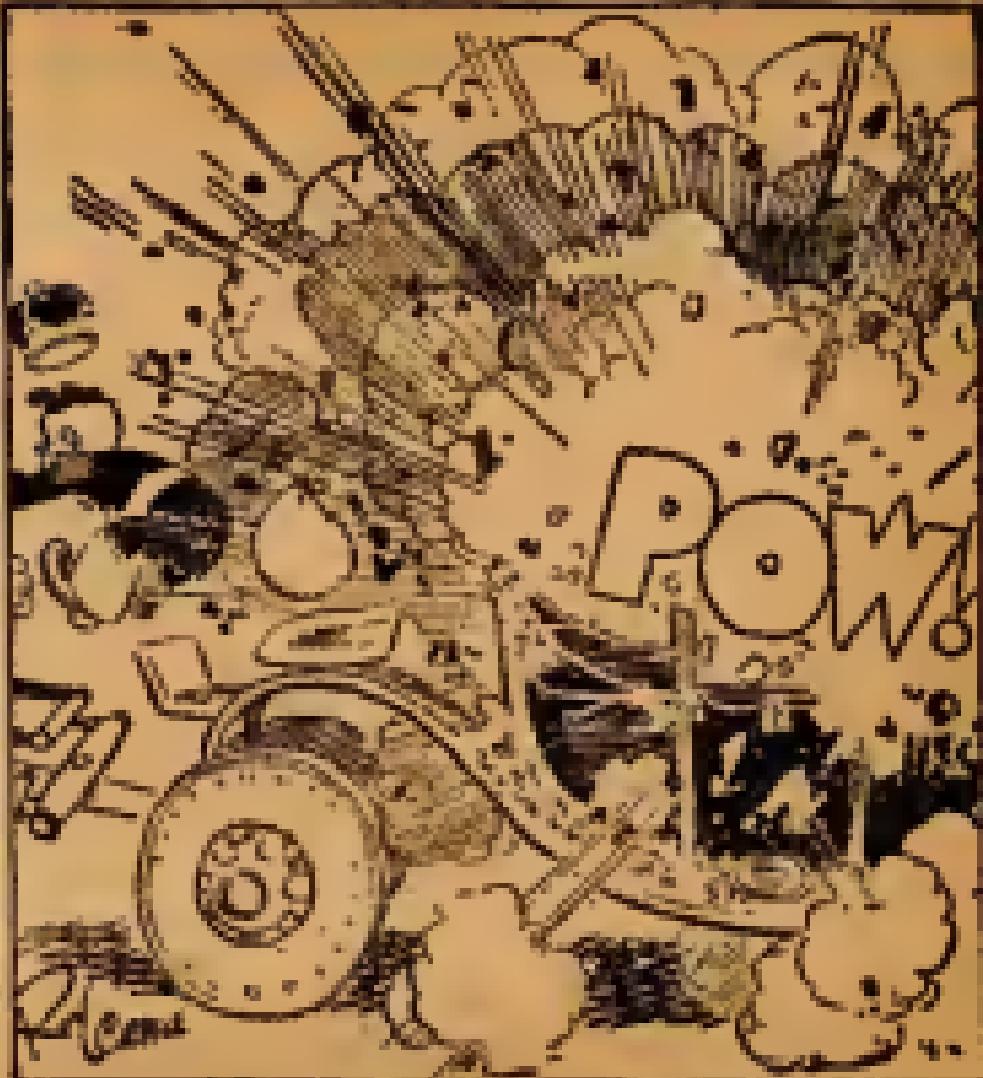
Wash becomes angry. "You can't do that. I have to eat, I'm hungry. I have to have food and taxi fare back to the castle."

"Not one cent of credit," sternly replies the merchant.

"It is an outrage. I'm afoot and hungry, and my own people will not help me," sighs Wash.

"Ah well! Seeing you are the Prince I will be big hearted. I'll give you some corn beef and cabbage, and let you ride back on the delivery truck."

Wash is so disgusted with the



The Royal Carriage Is Blown Up

brought in here, regardless, Baxter."

The elegantly dressed gentleman, his footman, and his secretary, enter the castle gate and cross the court-yard unnoticed.

All the while the unknown gentleman is talking to his secretary, and the latter is writing in a little book. "Make a note of this, Baxter. Henceforth trumpeters will be posted at the gate to announce my arrival.

"Another note, Baxter. I detest pots. You will have them throw this one into the sea."



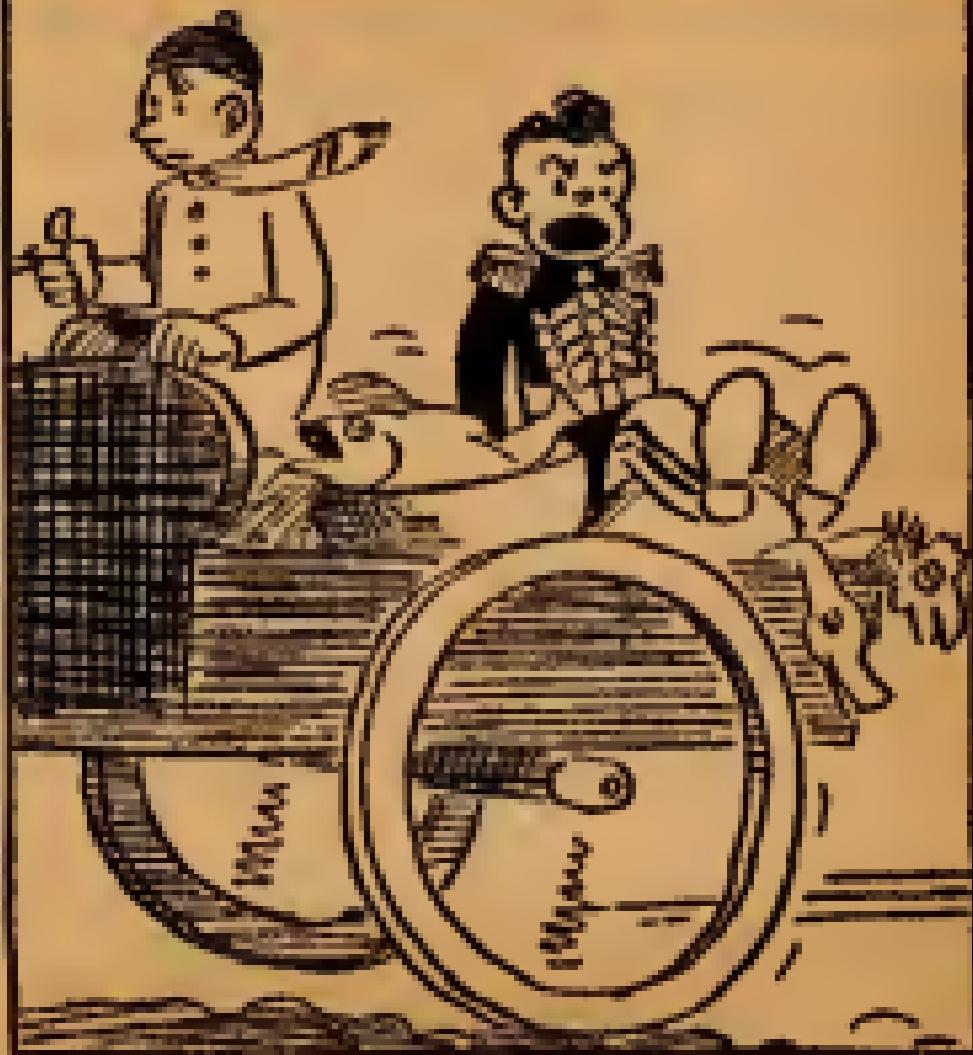
Trading the Crown Jewels

The gentleman points out a large, rare pot, which is as big as he is, and which stands in the reception hall.

The unknown visitor continues, "I smell an odor of corn beef and cabbage, Baxter. It is unbearable. Have the castle fumigated at once."

The intruders have at last been overheard, and by none other than Wash, who is very unconventionally mopping the floor.

Wash goes to investigate and orders the stranger to get out of the castle.



A Ride on the Delivery Wagon

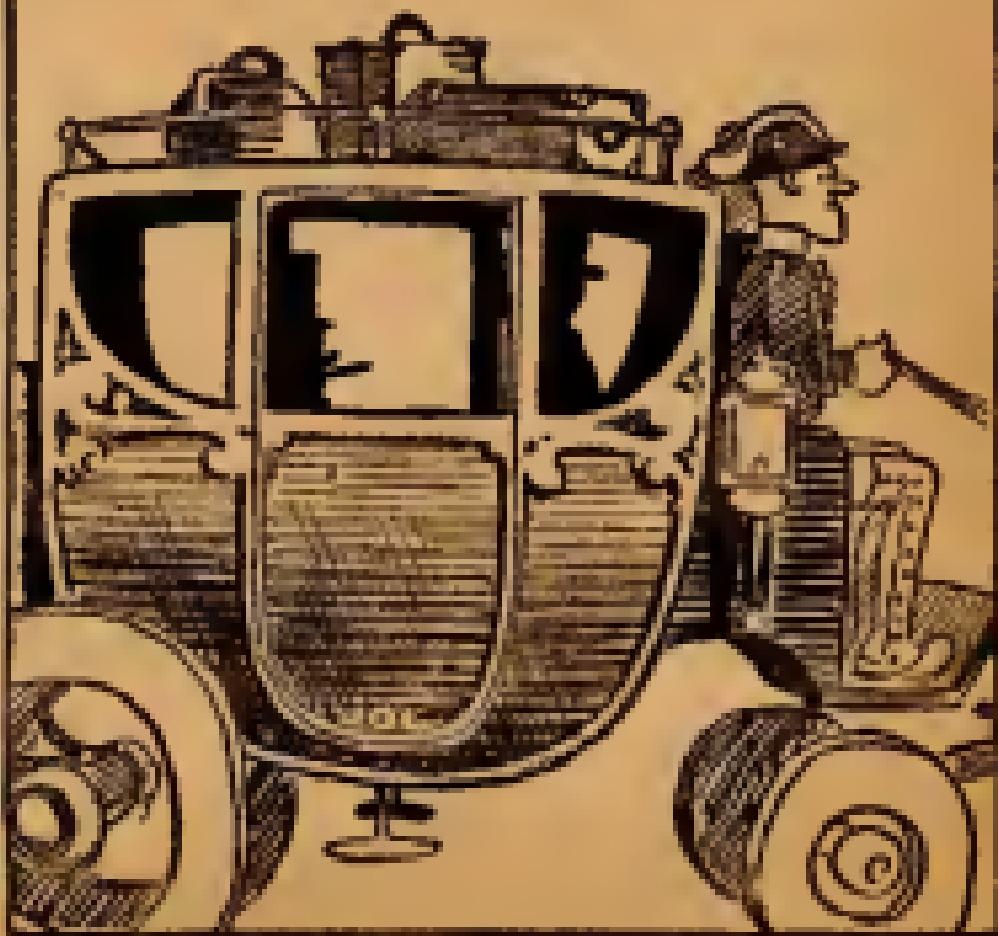
The stranger flies into a rage.
"What! You dare order me out?"

And Wash, with mop in hand, replies, "If you don't get out thith inhtant, I'll thlap you in the fathe with thith floor mop."

The stranger shakes his finger under Wash's nose threateningly.

"Have a care, Button-nose! The day will soon arrive when this castle will be mine. Understand? MINE!"

Wash does not hesitate. He has had enough. He takes the mop and shoves it in the stranger's face, cry-



A Carriage Draws Up to the Gate

ing, "Bullths eye! Next time, buddie, maybe you will treat Royalty with the proper rethpect."

Wash, still in a rage, swings rights and lefts at the stranger's jaw.

Easy and the Chief hear the commotion and run to separate the fighters.

"Throw thith ratheal out!" cries Wash.

"Mein Himmel!" yells the Chief. "Please, Your Highness, that is no way to treat your brother."

"What!" shouts the startled Wash.



"Throw Out That Jar."

"Brother! Don't you know your twin brother, Prince Ducky?"

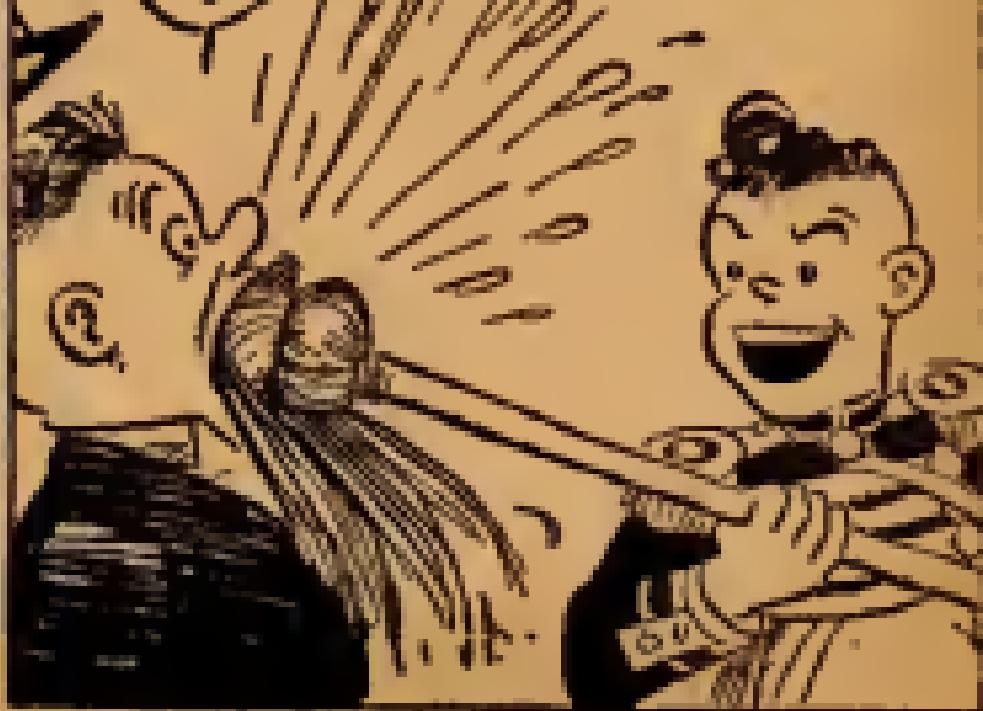
Prince Ducky is carried to his rooms, all the while threatening Wash. This worries Easy; so he immediately corners the Chief and begins asking him questions.

"What sort of man, suh, is this Ducky?"

"Well, I don't like to talk about the Royal family, but between you and me, my friend, he is a no-good, brainless boob."

"Willy Nilly and Ducky do not

SLUP!



A Brotherly Welcome

seem very friendly, do they, Chief?"

"Ducky is jealous," answers the Chief. "He will never get over the fact that his twin brother was born one hour before him and inherited the throne."

"Is he rich?" asks Easy.

"Bah! Not that fellow," continues the Chief. "He is in debt up to his neck. He can not keep away from Monte Carlo. But why do you ask?"

"Oh, just curiosity, I reckon," answers Easy. "You see, suh, I am still wondering who it might have been



"Don't You Know Your Brother?"

that robbed the royal treasury."

"Ridiculous! Impossible!" replies the Chief. "Why, Prince Ducky wouldn't dream of stealing."

"Of course not. But just the same, suh," insists Easy, "I would like to know how long he has been in Pandemonia. Is there any way we can check up?"

"Sure. The custom records will tell," replies the Chief as he turns to the ledger.

"Hum! That is funny. I do not see his name."



"They Don't Seem Friendly."

"That's the list for last week. Try another page," Easy advises him.

"Here it is. Dunner Blitzen!" exclaims the Chief. "Why, he has been in the country for weeks."

"In fact, he arrived the day before the robbery," adds Easy.

"But Mein Himmel! That doesn't prove he is a thief."

"No, suh," replies Easy. "But it looks suspicious. It is possible that it was planned that the treasury be robbed. Willy Nilly is ruined, and presto! All in a moment Ducky



"How Can We Check Up?"

Wucky comes in a blaze of splendor to grab the throne."

However, while Easy and the Chief are suspecting Prince Ducky, Prince Ducky is doing a little detective work of his own.

"It certainly is strange how my brother has changed," thinks Ducky Wucky. "His air is different. He is not such a sissy, and he has learned to fight. When I arrived, he acted as though he had never seen me before. He is so changed that I am positive that he is not my brother."



Looking over the Customs Records

CHAPTER XI

Checking Up on Prince Ducky

Easy and the Chief, while checking up on Prince Ducky's movements, make some very startling discoveries. They learn that Ducky, using an assumed name, lived for weeks in a cheap little old fisherman's inn, located in the cheapest and poorest section of the village.

They also learn that he was absolutely penniless when he arrived, and



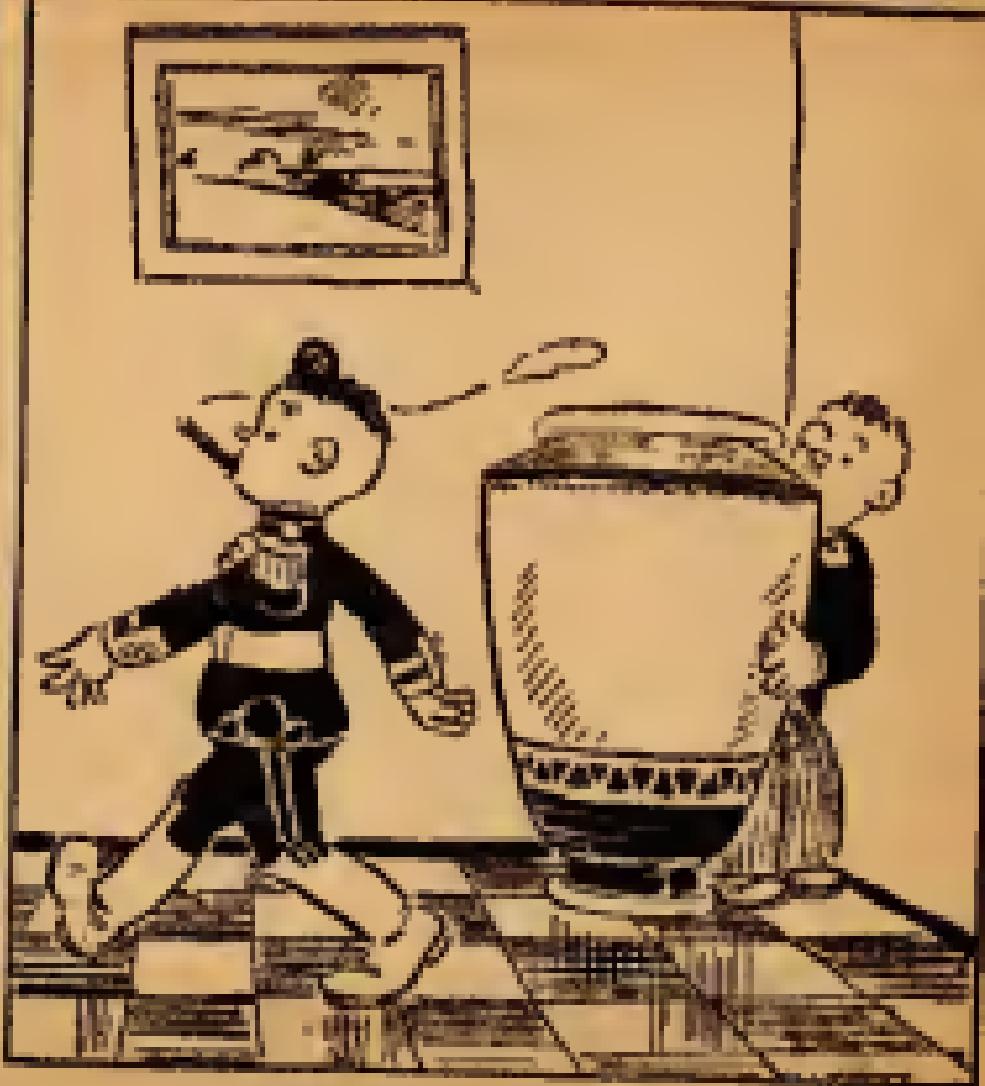
"He Got Here the Day before the Robbery."

that on the night of the robbery, his bed had not been slept in. Furthermore, when he appeared the next day, he had money galore.

Easy and the Chief, searching Prince Ducky's rooms in the castle, continue to make amazing discoveries.

"Blazes!" cries Easy, as he searches the bed, "Look what is under the mattress. Money! Three bags of Pandemonian money! If that is not part of the stolen treasury, sub, I'll bite my neck!"

Unknown to the two detectives.



A Little Detective Work

Prince Ducky is standing outside the door to his rooms, listening to the conversation until he can stand no more. He rushes in, crying, "Scoundrels! What is the meaning of this? Drop that money at once!?"

Easy and the Chief are startled, but only for the moment. Easy calmly speaks to the Chief.

"I reckon it's your place to spring the surprise."

The Chief hardly knows how to begin, but says stammeringly, "Well, you see, Your Highness — we would



He Arrived without Money

like permission to question you."

Angrily the Prince replies, "I demand an explanation. I refuse to be questioned."

"In that case, Your Highness, I am afraid we will have to charge you with the robbery of the Pandemonian treasury," says the Chief.

"This is an outrage," storms Ducky. "Where is my brother? Send for my brother."

It is not necessary to do this, for Wash has heard the disturbance and is already approaching the door.



Looking under the Mattress

Wash offers no assistance; so the elegant Prince Ducky is taken off to the calaboose. Wash, Easy, and the Chief follow.

Prince Ducky is questioned further concerning the robbery at the police station, and finally he points an accusing finger at Wash and brands him as an impostor.

Wash strikes a blow which knocks Ducky down, and at the same time yells, "He can't insult me! I'll knock him cold!"

Ducky is quick to catch Wash's er-



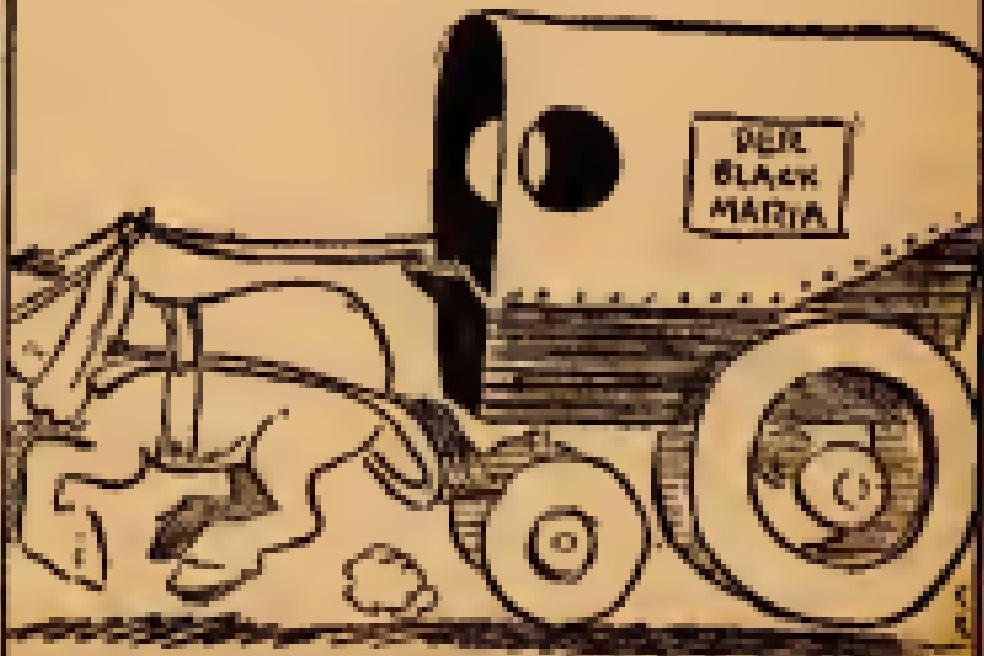
"I Refuse To Be Questioned!"

ror and cries, "Ha! What did I tell you? He is a fake! He forgot to lisp!"

Easy tries to cover up the error by demanding, "Lock this fellow up!"

"Blazes! Can't you see he is only trying to get out of going to jail?"

"No, no!" screams Ducky. "I demand to be heard! That man is not my brother, and I can prove it! You are criminals! Both of you. You framed me because I knew too much. You stole the throne! You robbed the treasury! You murdered my brother!!"



To the Calaboose

CHAPTER XII

The Flight from the Castle

Alas! There is no one to occupy Pandemonia's throne. Poor Prince Willy Nilly is in an asylum. His brother Ducky Wucky is in jail, and Wash has been denounced as an impostor, and is fleeing for his life.

When the mounted police give chase, the escape of Wash and Easy appears hopeless. Just as the police are about to catch up with them, they

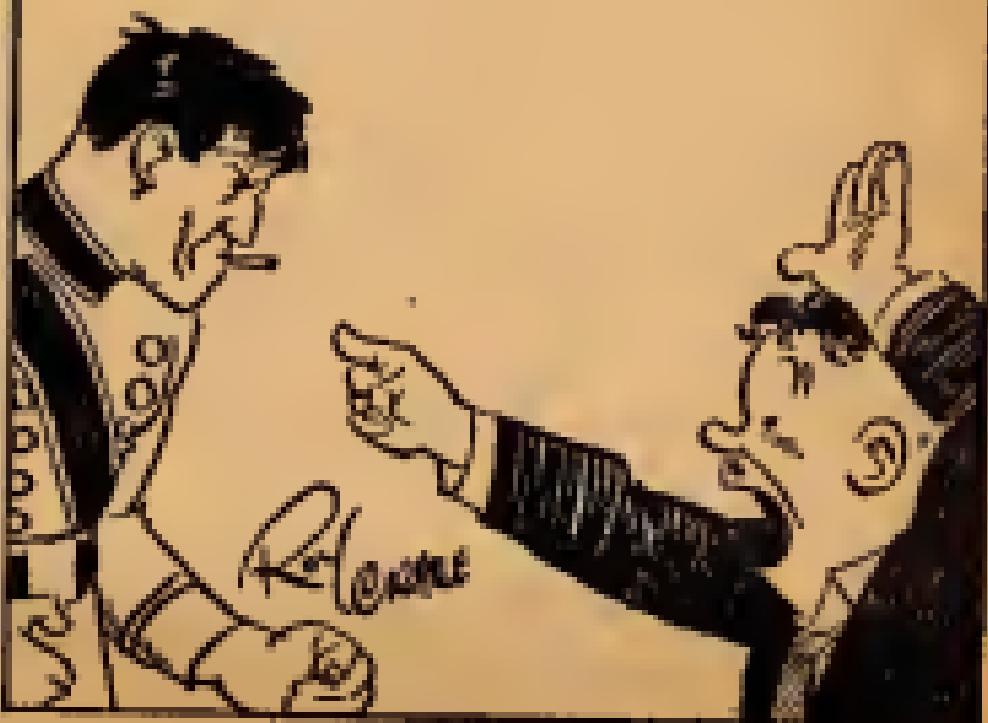


"He Can't Insult Me."

dash into a house. Presently, a fisherman and his wife come out, and if one watches them closely, one finds that this couple is none other than Wash and Easy in disguise. Their dash for freedom, however, hits a snag, and we find them in the country discussing the matter.

"Well, this was a swell disguise yesterday," says Wash, "but I don't look like a woman now because I need a shave."

"What a mess!" grumbles Easy. "No money — no razor — and every



"You Murdered My Brother."

policeman in Pandemonia on our trail. You wait here! I'll get something to shave with—if it's only a broken bottle."

Minutes drag by — and Wash is discovered by two small children who remark, "Oh, look! A bearded lady with a cigar."

The children hurry home to their parents, who live in a near-by farmhouse, and report what they have seen.

The father hurries off to the village and brings back with him several



He Flees for His Life

policemen. He leads them to Wash, who is sitting behind a haystack, still waiting for Easy to return.

"Sh! That's her! Now for a surprise," mutters one of the policemen as they creep quietly around the haystack.

Wash is smoking his cigar peacefully, without a suspicion of the danger near him, when suddenly a gun is jabbed in his back, and he is carried off to the jail.



Wash Needs a Shave

CHAPTER XIII

Ducky Wucky Is Innocent

The Chief of Police, not satisfied that Prince Ducky is altogether innocent, goes to see him.

"Your Highness, your actions are very suspicious. You arrived in Pandemonia without a penny. But the day after the treasury was robbed—you were rich!"

"I borrowed a large sum of money," calmly replies Ducky, and with



"A Lady with a Cigar."

the help of Count Burleski, Chief of Advisers, he proves his point.

Ducky is released at once and takes his spite out on the Chief.

"So! You bummer!" he cried, "For this outrage I ought to imprison you for life."

The poor Chief goes to his knees and begs, "Oh, Prince, how can you ever forgive me? I was a fool — an idiot?"

"You still are, you donkey!" adds the Count, "And if you don't find the money soon, out you go!"



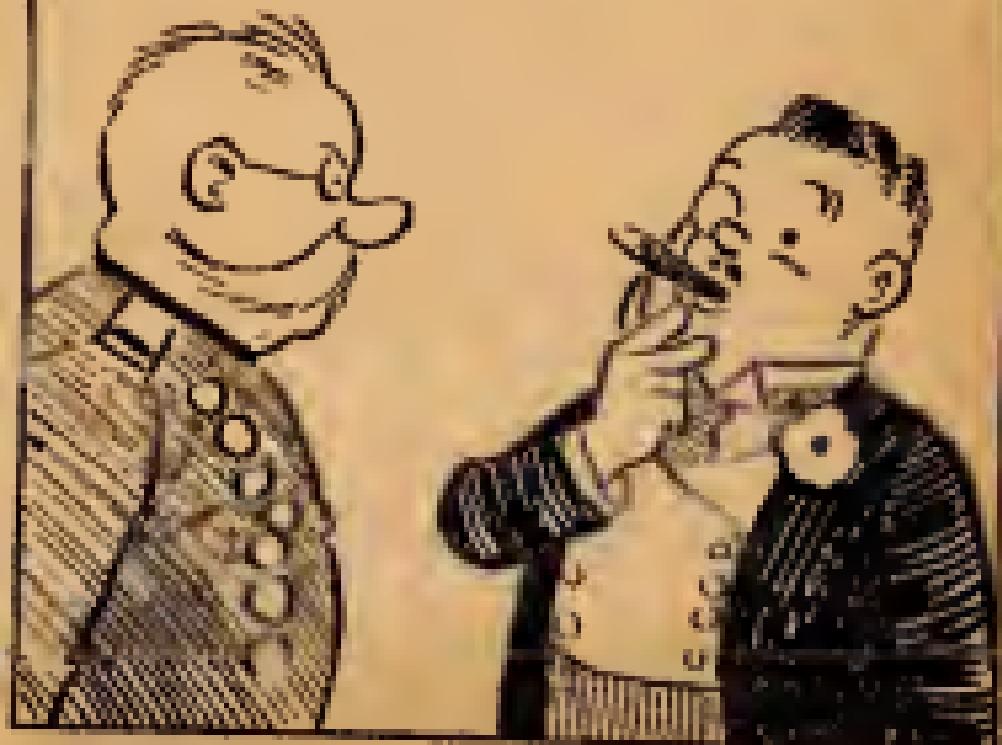
Wash Is Smoking Peacefully

CHAPTER XIV

On Trial

Wash is in a very serious situation. Every one seems to be his enemy, and even those people who were his friends when he was lavishly entertaining at the castle have deserted him. No one comes to see him. He sits alone in a small, damp, smelly prison cell.

The only consolation he has is that Easy is still free, and Wash knows



"I Borrowed Some Money."

that his friend will move heaven and earth to get him free.

The police are satisfied that Wash is the one who robbed the royal treasury, and they are determined to tear down any alibi Wash will offer and secure a confession from him.

Several policemen arrive at Wash's cell and escort him to a large room somewhere in an adjoining building.

The Chief of Police is there and immediately begins to question the confused and somewhat downhearted prisoner.



"I Ought To Imprison You for Life."

the soldiers of the castle guard and roughly escorted to a grim, forbidding castle in the middle of a small lake.

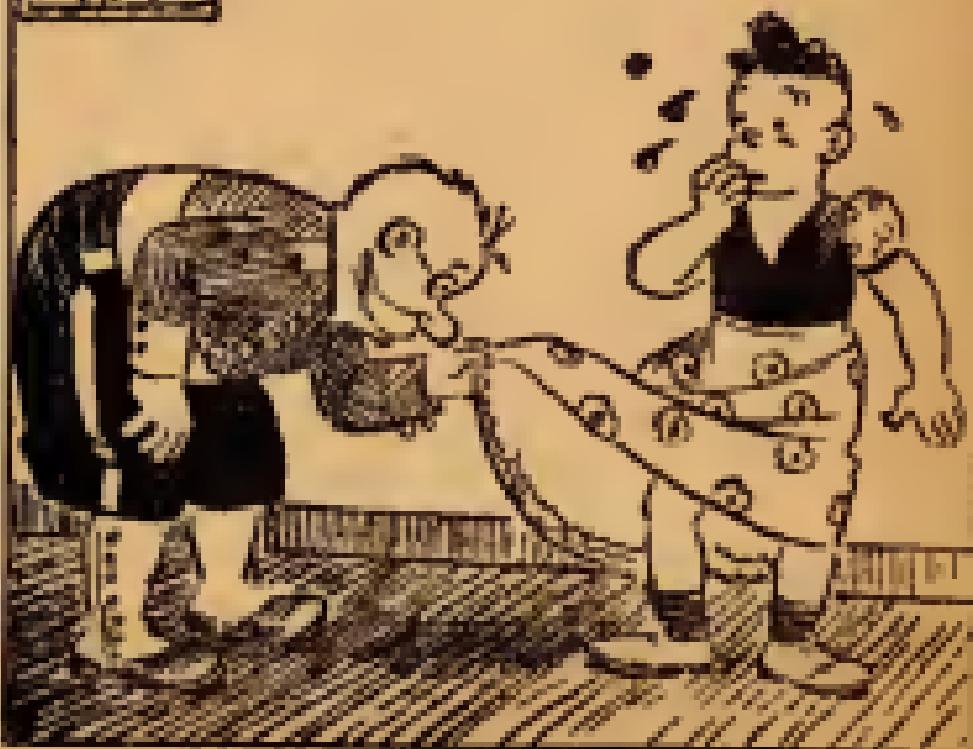
He is immediately brought before His Highness, but as soon as he learns that Wash is a "Soldier of Fortune" and an American, he dismisses his guards and in a friendly way requests Wash to tell him of his adventures.

Wash begins, "Yea, Your Highness, being an adventurer is a great life—nothing but fame, travel, ex-

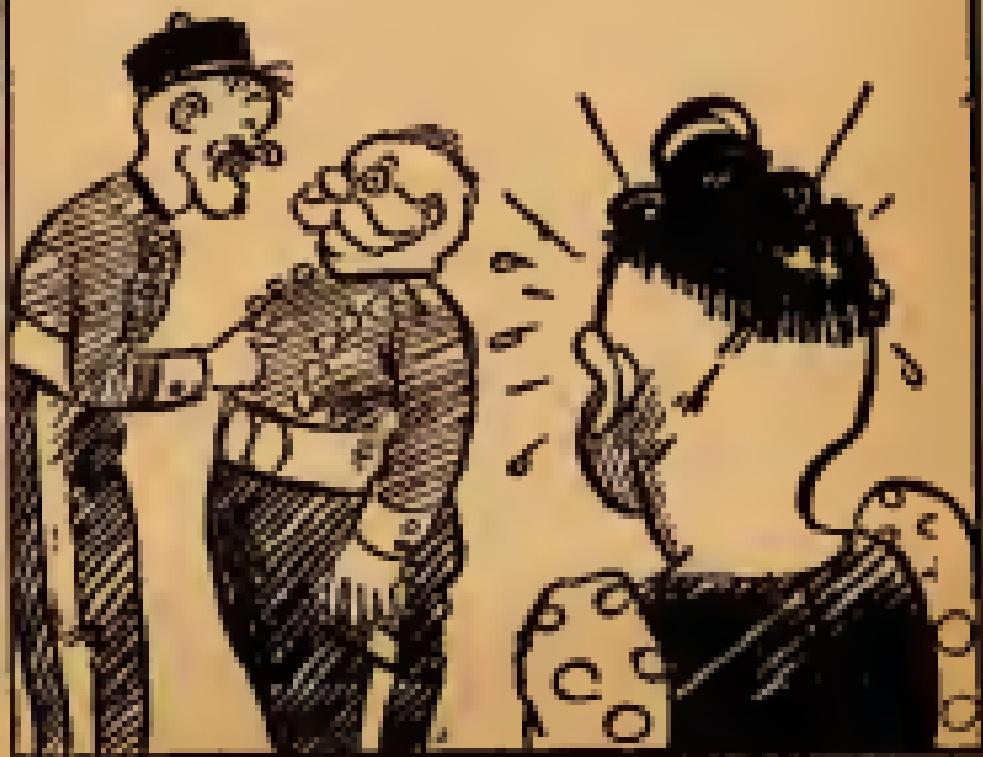
The Chief looks at Wash's knees and asks, "If you are Willy Nilly, where is the mole on your knee?"

"Why, I—I had it removed," stammers Wash.

"Ho! Ho! That is a good one," chuckles the Chief. "Prince Willy Nilly never had a mole on his knee. It seems that our little prisoner is convicting himself of impersonation. However, we will give him another chance. We will all go to the picture gallery and let him pick out his father's picture."



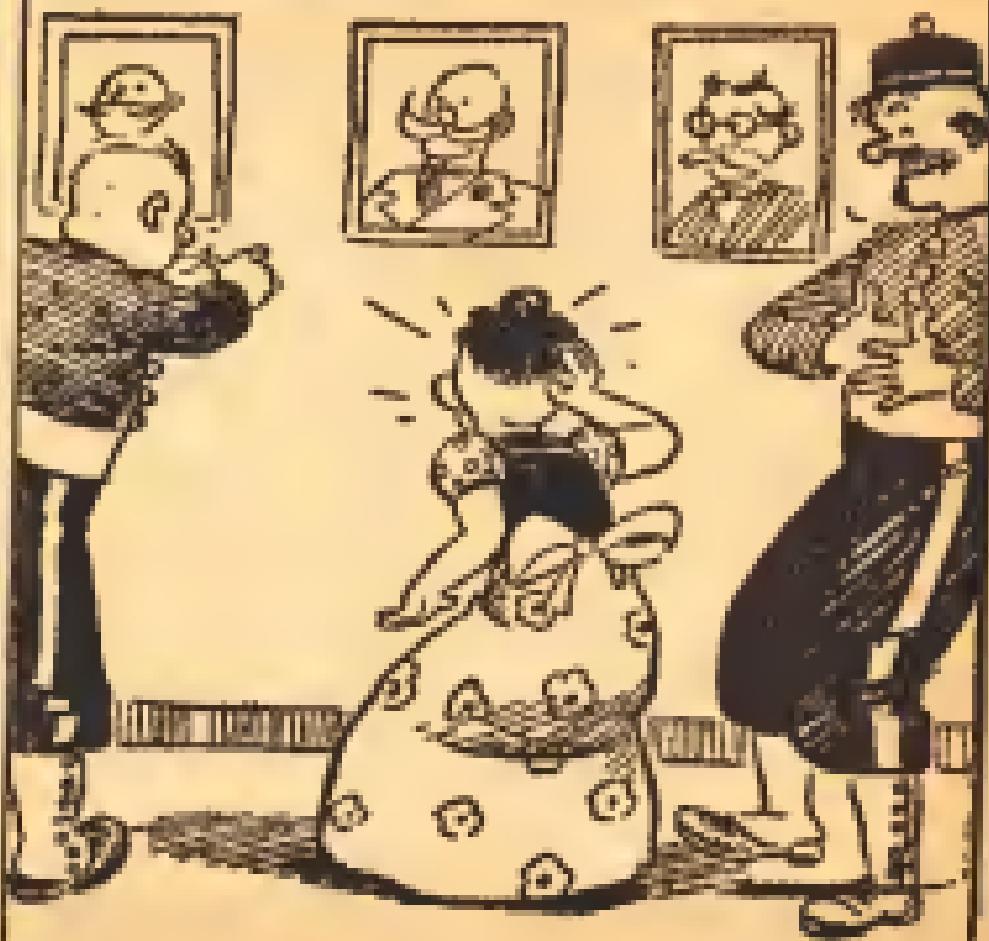
"Where Is the Mole on Your Knee?"



A Trap

Poor Wash is led to another large room, and upon entering it, his heart almost stops beating, for there are at least a hundred pictures hung on all four walls.

Wash looks around in desperation, hoping that by some good fortune there might be a means of identifying the picture of the man who was the former king of Pandemonia. Apparently Dame Fortune has deserted him, for he stands in the middle of the room with his hand on his head, utterly mystified. The Chief of Police



In the Picture Gallery

becomes impatient and demands,
"Well! Which one is he?"

In despair Wash stammers, "Er—
the middle one on this wall."

One of the guards bends over with
laughter, and exclaims, "Oh! Ho!
Caught again! He can't tell the royal
family from the rogue's gallery."

Little did Wash suspect that this
was another trap, nor does he realize
how strong a case the police are build-
ing up against him with their ques-
tions.

The police now take a more threat-



"What Did You Do with the Money?"



"So You're an Impostor!"

ening attitude with Wash and after trying all kinds of abusive methods for hours, they finally get Wash to cry out in desperation:

"I—I'll tell everything I know." The Chief immediately replies, "Oh! Ho! So you admit you are an imposter, eh?"

Wash is still very nervous, but since he has decided to tell the truth about the whole affair, he is regaining in a small way his old ego, and he replies, "Now, listen, boys. It was all in fun. Honest, it was. Prince



"Tell the Truth, Scoundrel!"



"I Never Stole a Dime in My Life."

Willy Nilly wanted to run away from the cares and burdens of state and see life and romance. He wanted to be an adventurer, he wanted to see the far corners of the earth. He wanted to be free to go where he wanted, when he wanted. He begged and finally demanded that I take his place as Prince of Pandemonia until he returned."

The Chief does not believe Wash, and shaking his fist under the prisoner's nose, demands:

"The truth, you scoundrel! We



"Those Crooks Kidnapped Him."

want nothing but the truth! This story you have just told is nothing but a falsehood."

Wash pleads, "So help me, Susie, it is the truth. I swear it is the truth. I did not want to be Prince, but Willy Nilly insisted. He said nobody would know the difference and he promised me a big reward."

"And when he did not come back, you robbed the treasury?" questions the Chief.

"I DID NOT!" yells Wash. "I am an American. My name is Tubbs—



"I Am Innocent."

and I NEVER STOLE A DIME IN
MY LIFE!"

Alas! Wash's final declaration does not alter the belief of the police. They know that Willy Nilly was a sissy, and they cannot believe that he would think of going through with such a daring plan as Wash has just related.



"We Want Justice."

Guilty or Not Guilty

Many days pass as Wash sits in his cell. He grows haggard and pale. He does not talk to anyone, and he eats very little. As each day passes and there is no word from Easy, he becomes more despondent. He makes a very pitiful picture with his head in his hands and a haunted look in his eyes. Crowds of howling, angry citizens are constantly gathering around



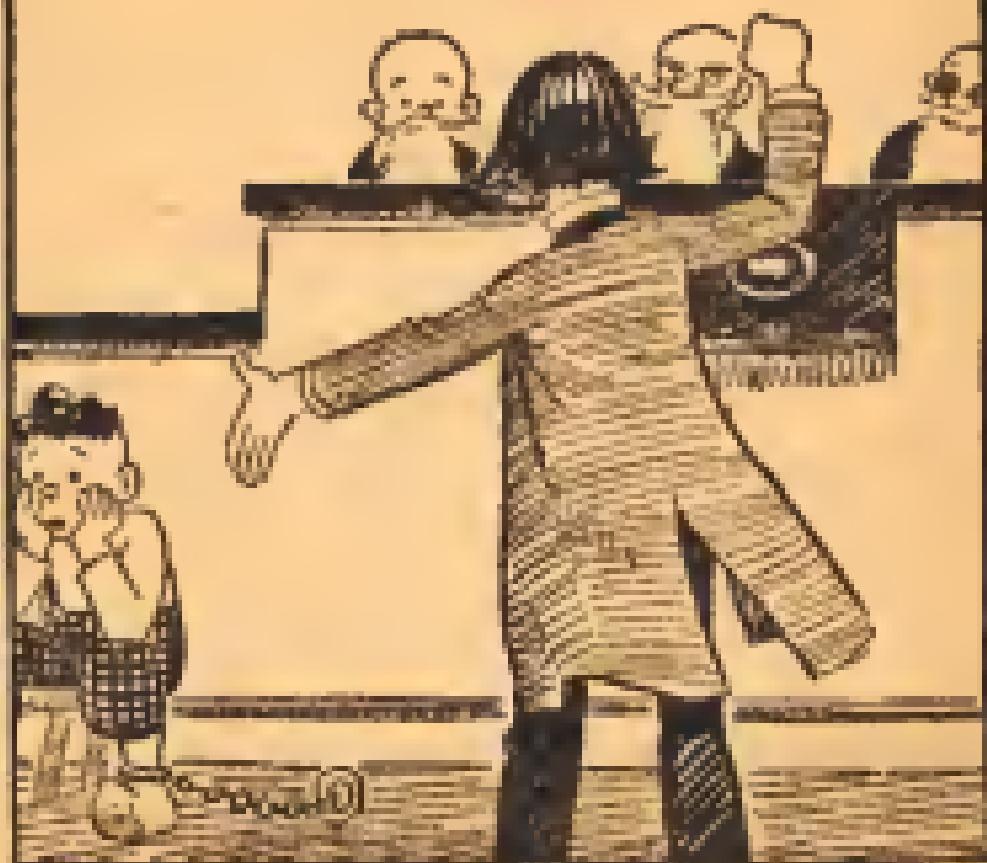
On with the Trial!

Pandemonia's Hall of Justice, and the police are kept busy dispersing them.

The day of the trial finally arrives, and the defendant is brought into court and chained to the floor. The people fight for entrance to the room.

Prince Ducky, hero of the hour, occupies a front row seat. He gloats over Wash's misery.

The three learned judges solemnly enter the courtroom and take their places. The most sensational trial in Pandemonia's history begins. Wash

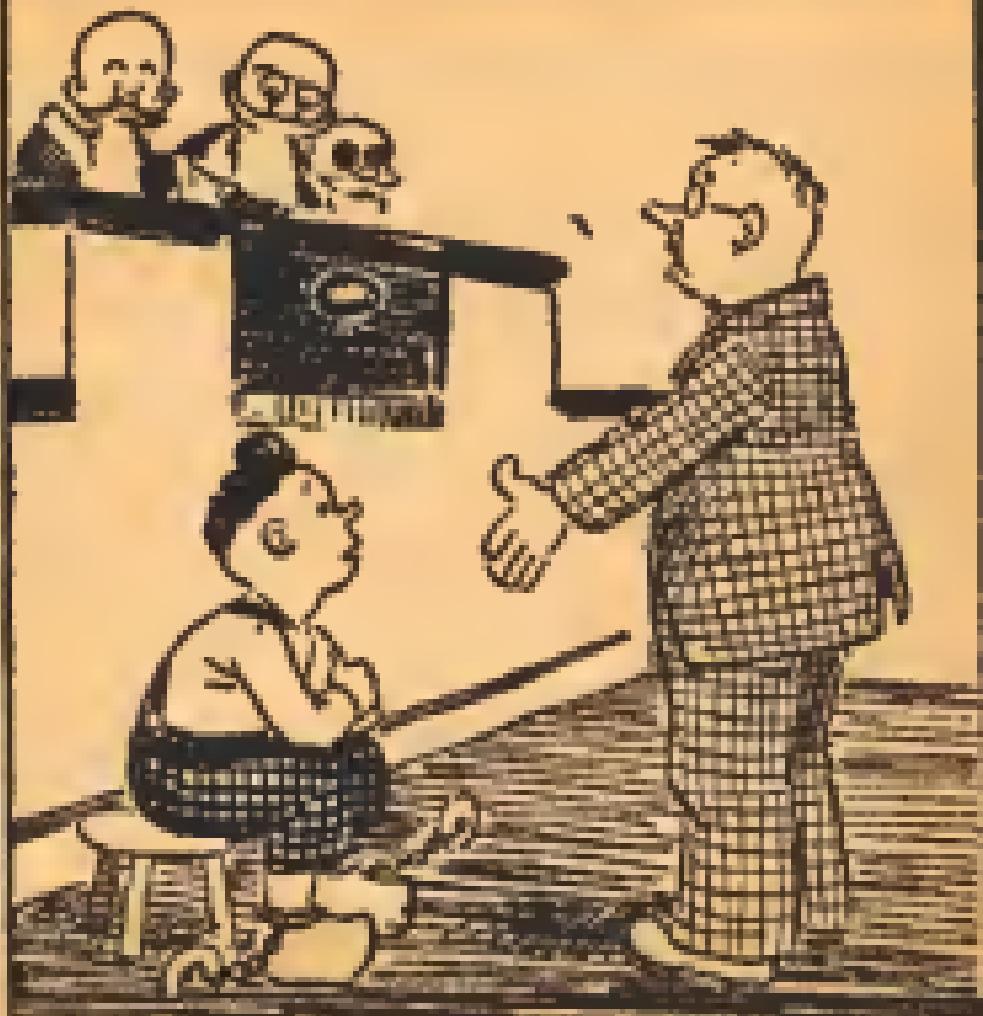


Opening the Trial

is a picture of silent despair as he sits before the bench. He rests his elbows on his knees and props his chin up with his hands. His cause looks hopeless indeed, and he knows not where to turn for aid.

The prosecutor, a long-haired, flowery-tongued individual, with a monocle in his eye, steps before the white-bearded judges and with a mighty flourish opens the proceedings of the trial.

"Your Honors," he cries distinctly, waving his arm in the direction of



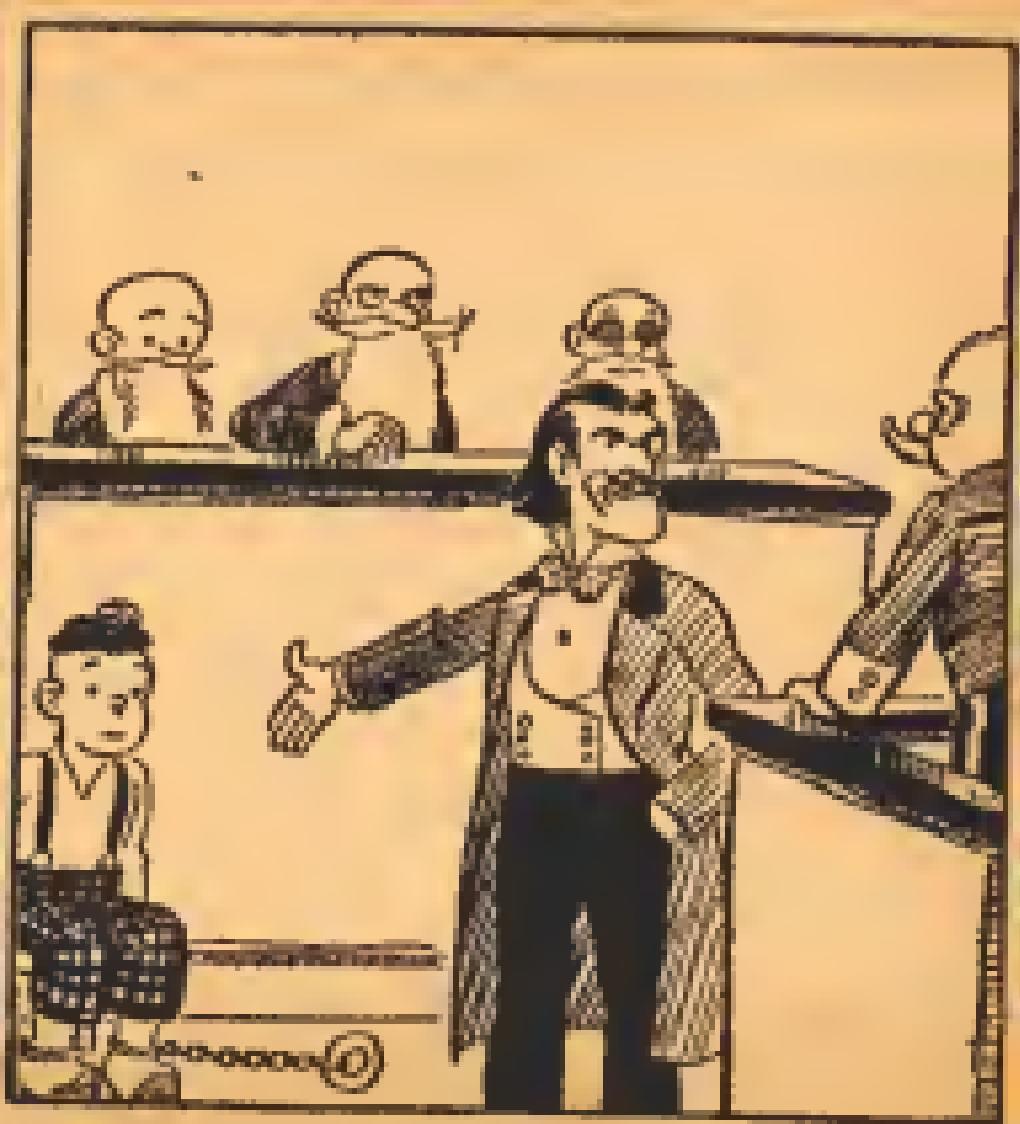
Attorney for the Defense

as the defense attorney appears to outline his case. He is a very ordinary little man, appointed by the State as public defender.

"As defense attorney," he begins meekly, "I intend to show that my client is blameless, that he is but a boy—a sweet and innocent child."

"Bah!" interjects the prosecutor. "Call the Chief of Police to the stand. I'll show whether he's a sweet and innocent child!"

Wash looks up with renewed interest as the Chief of Police steps pomp-



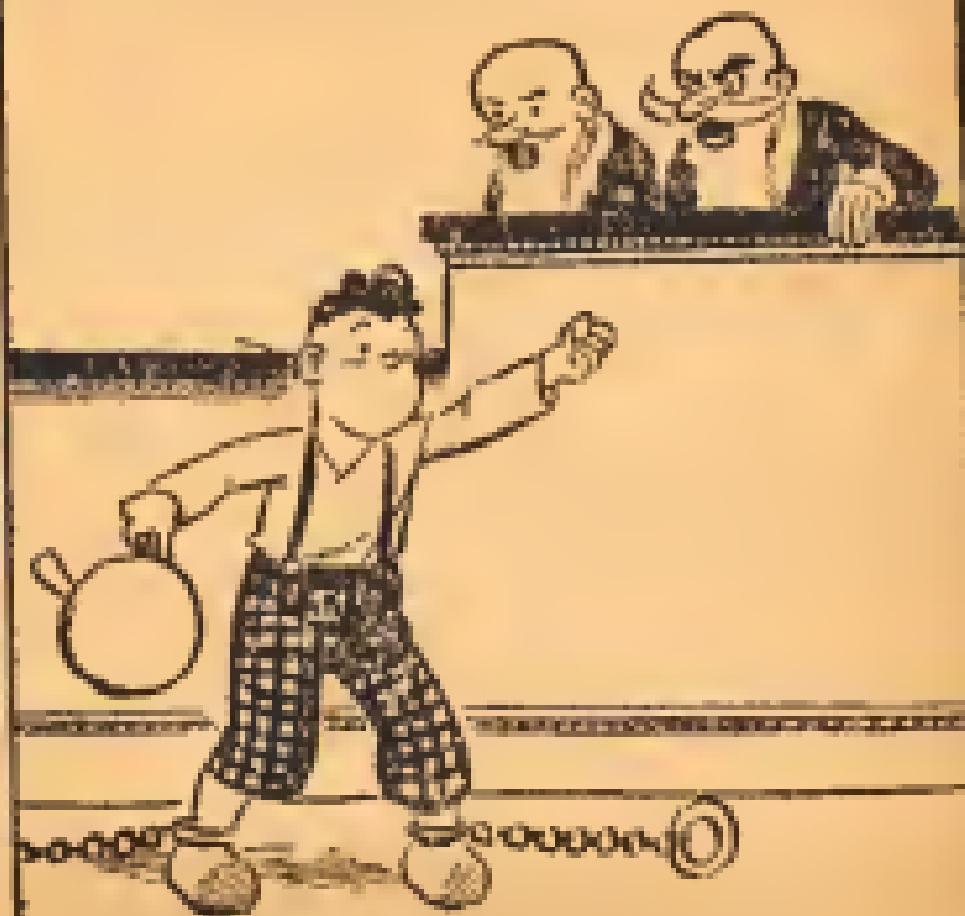
"Do You Agree with Him?"

ously down the aisle and enters the witness stand.

"The counsel for the defense contends that this impostor is a sweet, innocent child. As Chief of Police, sir, do you agree with him?" asks the prosecutor.

"Not on your life!" replies the Chief, with a grunt of scorn.

"I find he has a police record," the Chief goes on. "He was once tried for murder, is wanted for swindling the government of Costa Grande, and I discovered he is also an escaped



Wash Snatches up the Stool

convict from Devil's Island?"

Wash is amazed at this startling array of charges. He jumps madly to his feet and grabs the stool on which he has been sitting. But the chains that clamp him to the floor prevent him from moving any farther.

"Lies! Lies! I object!" he cries out, waving his fist at the Chief of Police. "I'm innocent of all the charges. I demand justice!"

The three bearded judges are shocked by this sudden outburst.

Things look bad for Wash.



"Long Live the Prince."

CHAPTER XVI

The Prince Returns

While poor Wash is watching his chances of acquittal go glimmering and contemplating a long visit behind prison walls, things are happening in Pandemonia.

A gorgeous figure, dressed in a splendid uniform and beaming with smiles, is being carried through the streets on the shoulders of some of the citizens of Pandemonia.



The Return to the Castle

He enters the almost-deserted castle and emerges again a few moments later while the citizens on the streets suddenly go wild with joy. There is yelling, cheering, and tumultuous applause, as a great, shining limousine speeds towards the court-house. Prince Willy Nilly has returned to Pandemonia!

Yes, and miracle of miracles, somewhere, somehow, he has found the stolen money.

What seems even more mysterious is the fact that he is accompanied by



"Who Robbed the Treasury?"

none other than Wash Tubbs' pal, Easy!

Together, the two disembark from their gorgeous car and walk smartly up the steps towards the courtroom, where Wash, all unsuspecting, is waging a losing legal battle.

Suddenly the door bursts open and before Wash or the startled judgea realize what is happening, Prince Willy Nilly stands before them, re-splendent in his regal robes.

"I demand, Your Honorth," he lisps, "that thith rediculuth trial be

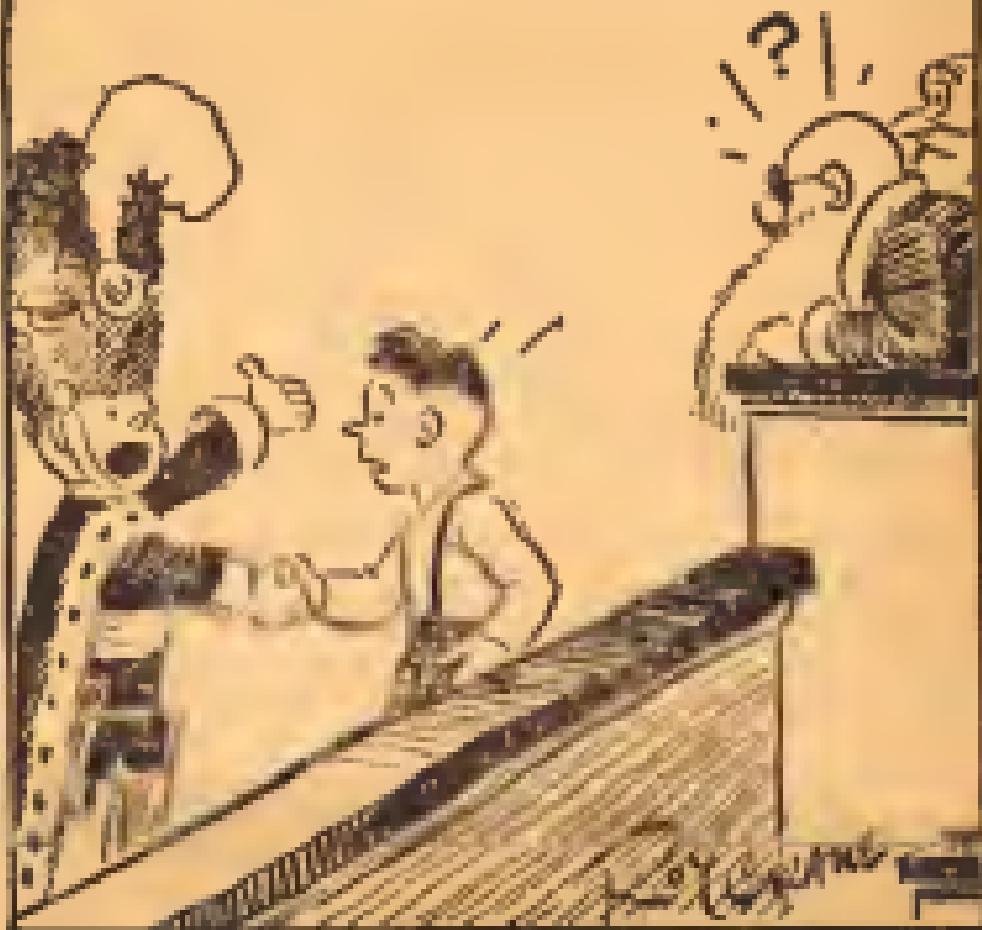


He Strides into the Courtroom

thtopped. Thith boy ith a hero—not a thief. Without hith noble athith-anth, the thtolen money would never have been found!"

Wash is more surprised at this announcement than anyone else in the room, but he shakes the Prince's hand with a sigh of relief.

Needless to say, he is immediately released, on the Prince's orders, and the entire party, including judges, witnesses, counsel, and all, repairs to a balcony of the building which overlooks the street.



"The Trial Must Be Thopped."

Everyone in Pandemonia has heard of the Prince's return and thousands of citizens fill the streets.

"Fellow citizens," cries a statesman, addressing the crowd, "I am sure you all want to know vy Vash Tubbs iss free, und how our brafe und gallant Prince Willy Nilly re-cuffered our stolen money.

"It's diss way — ven der Treasury vas robbed, Prince Willy Nilly knew who did it. He knew dot he could catch der robbers if *only* dey didn't know he vas after dem.



The Speech from the Balcony

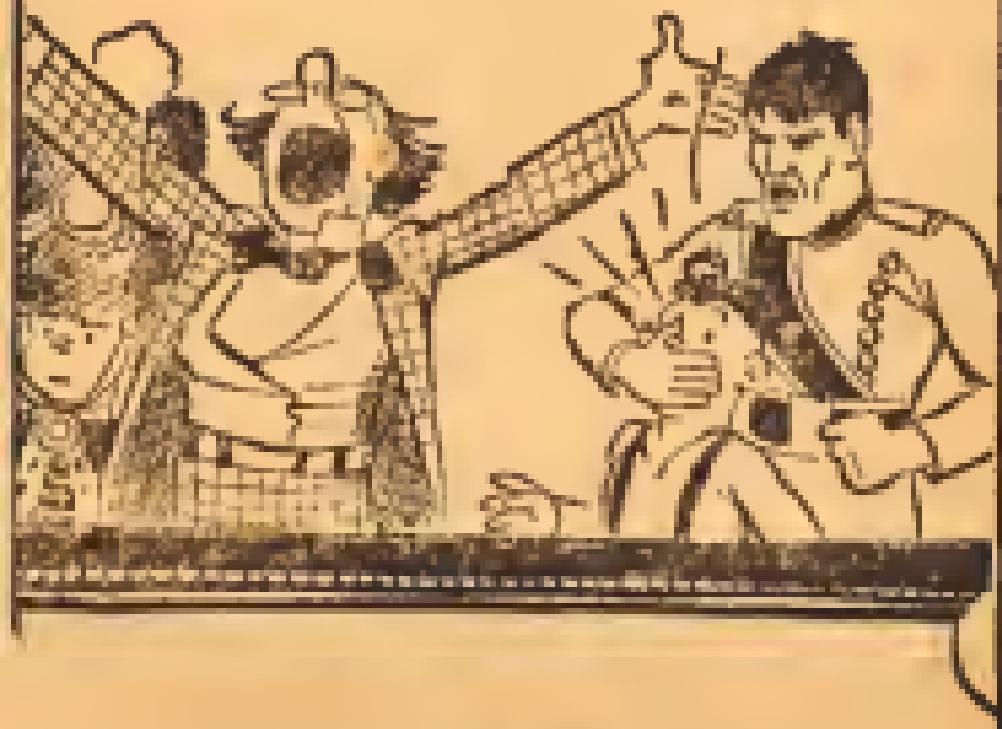
"So vot did he do? He fooled der robbers und efferybody—he left Vash Tubbs on der throne to impersonate him."

"B'loney!" interjects Wash at this moment. "I was on the throne before the robbery. Why, I—"

But that is as far as he gets. Easy's big hand clamps over his mouth and chokes off his words.

"Pipe down, you sap!" mutters Easy.

Apparently, Easy knows a lot more about the situation than Wash does.



Easy Stopped Wash's Protest

Meanwhile, the orator continues to address the people.

"Und, by Joe," he concludes, "Villy Nilly caught dose robbers! He beat them up! He brought back our money! He safed Pandemonia! Ach Himmel! Vot a man! Vot a hero!"

The crowd bursts into a tumult of cheering.

"H'ray! Whoopee!" they yell.
"Long liif our hero, der prince!"

Meanwhile, Wash is completely mystified by the strange turn of events. He can't fathom the strange



Wash Asks Many Questions

story that Easy and the Prince have brought back from nowhere.

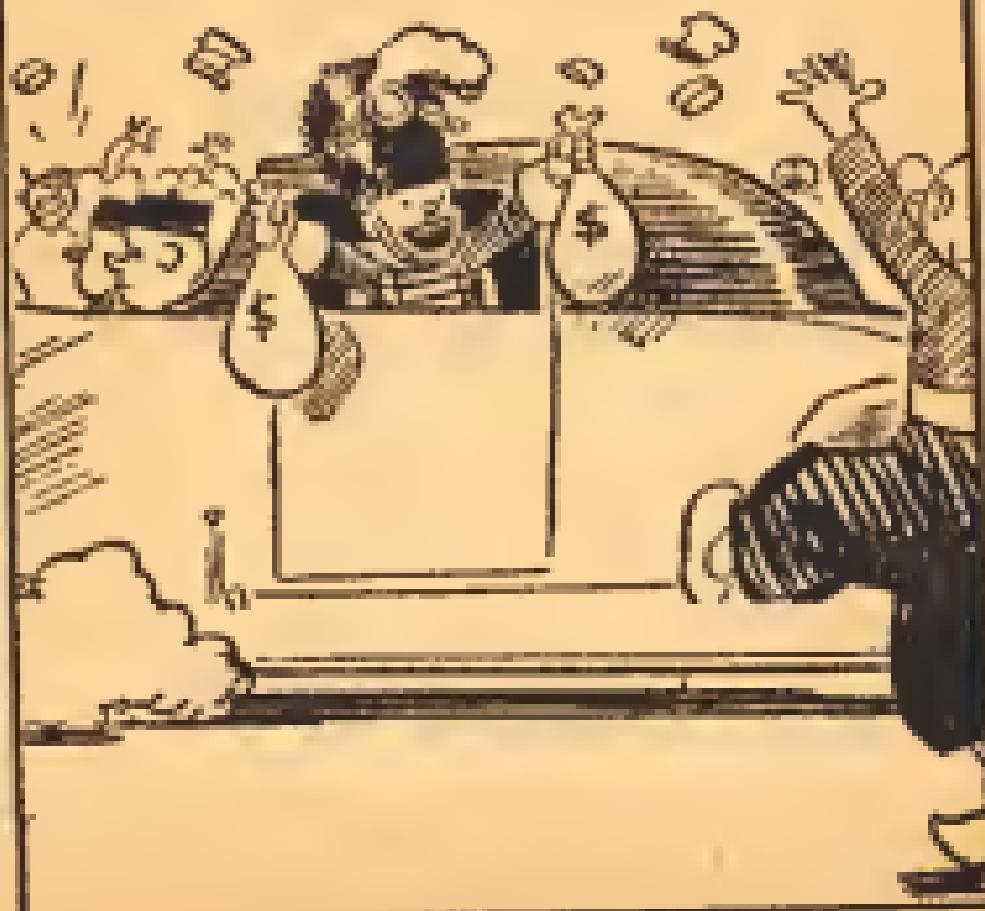
He gazes from one to another imploringly but he says nothing, for there is a warning in every look that Easy directs toward him.

Once in the limousine, he is free to talk and is fairly bursting with questions.

"I'm burning up with curiosity," he states. "For the luva Mike—who robbed the treasury?"

"Nobody!" thunders Easy.

"The money wath in the cathle all



The Money Is Recovered

the time," adds Prince Willy Nilly. "It hadn't been moved twenty feet!"

This amazing answer is the biggest surprise of the whole proceedings to Wash. He sits with wide-open mouth and staring eyes throughout the rest of the trip to the palace, too much mystified by it all to speak.



"What Do You Mean?"

CHAPTER XVII

The Solution

Once back at the castle, Wash suddenly recovers his tongue and asks for an explanation of some of the strange things that puzzle him.

"Say! Hold on!" he suddenly cries to Willy Nilly. "You mean to tell me nobody robbed the treasury?"

"Ekthactly!" explains the Prince. "The money wath hidden — not thtolen."



Wash Is Bewildered

"Come on, we'll show you," adds Easy.

Wash is led to the door of the palace vault, immediately in front of which Easy stoops to the floor.

"Presto!" he says. "We lift this loose stone in the counting room and what do you see?"

Wash bends down breathlessly while the Prince stands by with a satisfied air.

"My gosh!" cries Wash, bewildered. "Money!"

"It wash dropped into the dungeon



The Secret Hiding Place

below," explains Prince Willy Nilly.

"But who did it?" asks Wash again.

Now that he has gone through so much worry and humiliation because of the stolen money, he is more than anxious to have the mystery solved. Certainly if anyone is entitled to know the answer, it is this little adventurer.

"Remember the old servant who had lumbago?" asks Easy. "He's the guy. The old boy really had lumbago, too. But he got it from lifting all that money."



The Mystery Is Solved

"You thee," adds the Prince, "the poor fellow ith very loyal to me. When he learned you were not the real printh, he hid the money to keep you from thpending it. Ath thoon ath I returned, he confeth."

"Well," declares Wash, in amazement. "I'm a two-legged hippopotamus!"



"A Prince Must Be a Hero."

CHAPTER XVIII

Goodbye to Pandemonia

The mystery at least is solved, but there are still a number of points that bother Wash.

"But why the big yarn about Willy Nilly leaving me on the throne so he could clean up a bunch of bandits?" he inquires.

"Blazes!" exclaims Easy. "You didn't expect us to tell the people he'd been locked up in jails and nuthouses,



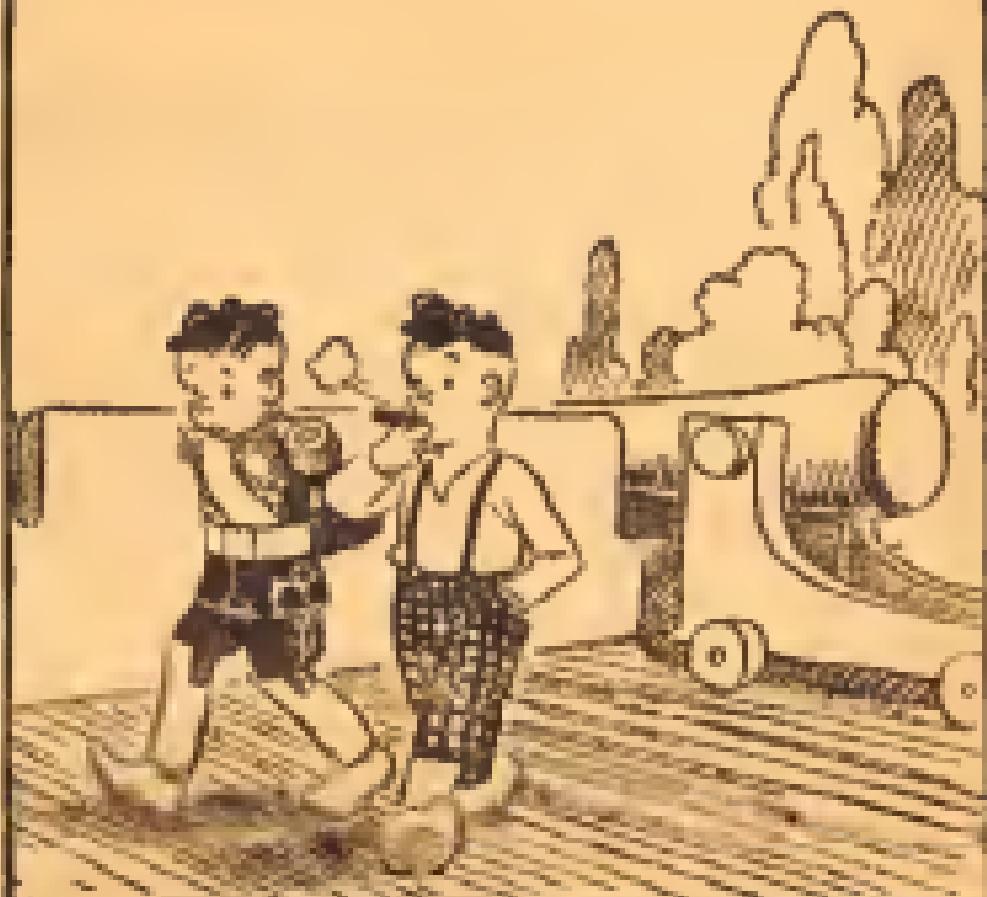
"So That's Why You Were Gone So Long."

did you? We couldn't do that."

"Merthy, no!" interjects the good Prince Willy Nilly. "That would never do."

He has been seated on a comfortable lounge, but now he jumps up and strikes a dignified pose. "Never!" he repeats again. "A printh mutht alwayth be a hero and, bethideth, we had to get you out of jail."

Wash begins to wish that the Prince had taught him more of his princely duties before he'd got himself in jail.



"Do You Remember When I L

"So 'at's why you was gone so long?" he asks. "They had you in a nuthouse."

"Alath!" declares the Prince sadly. "It ith true. And if Eathy hadn't rethcued me, I'd be there, yet."

Wash is beginning to see through a lot of things now and grows increasingly thankful for the clever efforts of Easy and the Prince to save him from an unfortunate predicament.

Wash and Willy Nilly go for a stroll on one of the numerous broad balconies of the castle. The Prince is



"I Longed for Adventure."

in a pensive mood as he saunters along.

"Do you remember, my friend," he asks at length, "why I detherted my throne?"

"Sure," returns Wash, without a moment's hesitation. "You wanted to run away an' be a cowboy."

He remembers the day distinctly.

The Prince stops and stands still with a faraway look in his eyes. He continues to talk as though in a dream.

"Yeth," he agrees. "I longed for



"Romance Is Everywhere."

romanth and adventure. But slath! You found romanth in thith very cathle, while I wath more mitherable than ever."

Prince Willy Nilly has come to the conclusion that the big wide world is not such a kind old soul when a young man is all alone.

"Well," returns Wash, "it only goes to prove, Your Highness, that romance is everywhere. If you're blind, you can circle th' globe and never find it. Open your eyes, though, an', by golly, you'll see it comin'!"



The Prince's Solution

your front steps, beggin' to get in."

Prince Willy Nilly has never quite looked at things in that light before. Wash has given him something to think about—a little word of wisdom.

Suddenly the Prince loses his puzzled frown. He smiles. Then he breaks into a hearty laugh and slaps his thigh.

"Thplendid!" he declares. "From now on, I'll wear glatheth!"

But Wash is of the opinion that from the lesson he has learned, the Prince will find life more satisfac-



Wash Tubbs' Reward

tory, safe at home within the confines of his castle, without the need of wearing glasses.

A few days later, Prince Willy Nilly declares a public holiday and convenes a special session of his august court. Before all the assembled nobility, he summons Wash and Easy.

Wash approaches the throne at the Prince's request.

"Ath a reward for your heroic thervitheth to the Printh and to Pandemonia," says Willy Nilly, raising



The Prince Decorates Wash

his scepter above Wash's head, "I hereby prethent to you a ring engraved with the royal cretht. I appoint you Duke of the Grand Canal, Knight of the Garter, and Knight of the Corthet."

Wash throws out his chest proudly as the Prince continues: "I decorate you with the medal of Everlathting Glory, the Iron Croth, the Thilver Croth, the Purple Crethent, the Harvetht Moon, and the Golden Dipper."

One by one, he pins the shining medals on the breast of Wash's tunic.



"That Makes Twenty-three Medals."

Then comes Easy's turn, and in a few moments, the two pals are fairly bristling with decorations.

"Well, Your Grace," smiles Easy, mockingly. "I reckon you're pretty proud o' yourself."

"I'll say I am, Your Excellency," returns Wash. "With th' six medals Willy Nilly gave me an' th' seventeen I'd awready awarded myself—O boy! —'at makes twenty-three medals I got!"

Even the best of friends must part, however, and it is not many days



On the Bank of the Canal.

leave of Prince Willy Nilly and his subjects.

Garbed once more in their civilian clothes, which look so strange after months of parading in smart and colorful uniforms, they stand quietly by the side of a canal with their good friend, the Prince.

Few words are spoken. Wash and Easy grasp the hand of Willy Nilly in silent farewell.

A river barge approaches, and they hop aboard. There they stand, waving to the receding figure of the Prince,



They Say Goodbye

who waves back, until his outline fades into the distance.

Wash and Easy turn their faces towards a new adventure. Pandemonia soon will be but a memory. They look forward to the next eventful chapter in their lives. And so do we!



Farewell to Pandemonia

Read—

The Story of Johnny Weissmuller

THE TARZAN OF THE SCREEN

The Big Little Books

in this series—

- Dick Tracy Solves the Stolen Bond Mystery
- Mickey Mouse in Blaggard Castle
- Little Orphan Annie with the Circus
- Kayo and Moon Mullins
- Buck Rogers in the City Below the Sea
- The Story of Skippy
- Tailspin Tommy
- Cowboy Stories
- Men of the Mounted
- Snitly, Golden Gloves Tournament
- Uncle Ray's Story of the United States
- Reg'lar Fellers
- Wash Tubbs in Pandemonia
- The Story of Johnny Weissmuller
- Chester Gump Finds the Riddle
- Walt Disney's Silly Sym-

